

The Times

Three Sheets—32 Pages.

XVTH YEAR.

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Given by THE WOMAN'S ORCHESTRA to their Conductor,

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CHICKERING PIANO

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All little expense—make handsome, durable
Floor Rugs of your worn-out carpet. They
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Send YOUR PLANT FOR THEM. IN SIZE

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and floral designs. B. F. COLLIE #55

5 Broadway, same side City Hall, San Francisco.

FRESH FLOWERS IN AMERICA, 10 MILES

from Los Angeles. Price, R. E. Santa Ana

and train. Rose and Feathers at producer's prices. Breed of Chicks just hatched.

NEVADA SOUTHERN.

Stockholders Meeting Called in Interest of Mayor "Billy"

WEYLER OBEYS ORDERS.

LONDON, May 30.—(By Atlantic Cable.) The Secretary of State for the Colonies, Joseph Chamberlain, has received the following despatch from the British agent at Pretoria: All the prisoners will be released except the four leaders. The latter's cases will be considered later. The fines and punishment in lieu of payment remain, and banishment remains, but it is suspended on the agreement of the prisoners not to interfere with the policies of the republic.

WEYLER OBEYS ORDERS.

OMAHA, May 30.—The State road race run in Omaha today was won by Fred Barnum of this city in 28m. 20s. Many wheelmen were present. It was over a ten-mile course, with thirty-five entries. Owing to a number of accidents last year's time was not re-produced.

There Were Accidents.

DENVER (Colo.) May 30.—A meeting of stockholders of the Nevada Southern Railway Company was held here today, having been called in the interest of Mayor Carlson of San Diego, Calif., who has been obstructing the California Eastern Company, which came into possession of the property through sale by the sheriff and receiver.

Mr. Carlson's representative was somewhat astonished at the result, as he had expected to find the stockholders in sympathy, but entirely adverse to his plans, and disavowed and denounced the call.

Later the directors followed this up by ordering the dismissal of the president of the company, and the removal of the deadwood of the California court that was taken by the Carlson people. This will settle all questions in regard to the California Eastern and leave it free to inaugurate steps for extending the line to Good Springs, Nev.



SUNDAY MORNING, MAY 31, 1896.

[ON RAILWAY TRAINS
THE SUNDAY TIMES] 5¢

THE MORNING'S NEWS

IN BRIEF.

The Times

HUMAN JAM.

Living Beings Tredden Under Foot.

Monster Masses Make a Mad Rush for Grub.

Awful Outcome of a Popular Feed at Moscow.

TWENTY-FIVE HUNDRED FALL

The Hungry Peasants Tire of Long Waiting.

Some Had Been Without Food the Whole Night.

An Onslaught on the Festal Board is Made.

WORSE THAN ANY TORNADO.

Half a Million People Crowd the Plain Before Petrovsky Palace. Police and Troops Unable to Control Them.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE)

MOSCOW, May 30.—(By Atlantic Cable. Associated Press Copyright, 1896.) A terrible panic resulting from the great crush of people at a popular feast here today in honor of the coronation of the Czar caused the trampling of many people, including a woman delivered of a child during the excitement. In anticipation of a grand holiday and popular banquet on Kohodisnoe Plain, tens of thousands of people began trudging toward Petrovsky Palace, in front of which the Plain is situated, this morning. In fact, thousands reached the grounds last evening, and camped there or in the immediate vicinity in order to make sure of obtaining good positions to obtain a place to sleep.

The search for Assassin Dunham... The search for Assassin Dunham... The South End Athletic Club smashes the Coast record in the regatta at El Campo... Electric light bicycle races—The road race... Target shoot at Stockton... Election for State officers in Oregon Monday... Whitehead Reid on the silver question and the Vice-Presidency... The Supreme Court decides that the Riverside murderers must swing... Lien placed on the Grant monument at Golden Gate Park... Military parade at San Francisco... W. P. Johnson, reputed uncle of State Printer Johnson, found dead in bed at Sacramento.

General Eastern—Pages 1, 2, 3.

The St. Louis Post-Dispatch gives an itemized statement of the supposed property losses—New estimate of the dead—Relief work... Storms causing destruction elsewhere.... The Buckeye State will have the honor of casting the votes that will nominate McKinley—Quay will move to make the nomination unanimous... Two railroad trains collide purposely in the presence of eighteen thousand people.... The tail-end of a cyclone passes over Colorado and Wyoming... Road races and cycle contests at Kansas City, Chicago and other places... A cloud burst at Neosho, Mo... Intercollegiate athletic games at New York.

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(SPORTING RECORD.)

INTERCOLLEGIATE ATHLETIC EVENTS.

Splendid Work is Done at New York.

Wefer Beats the World at Short-Distance Running.

A Very Exciting Finish in the One-mile Walk.

Cycling News from Many Points. Holiday Baseball Games—Princeton Beats Harvard in Sixteen Innings—Seals and Horsec.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE)

NEW YORK, May 30.—The intercollegiate athletic games of this year will be memorable for many years to come. Yesterday there was a meeting out in the trial contests, and today the track and field were in first-class condition and the breaking of intercollegiate and other records were looked for. The most sanguine of those interested never hoped to see such a record-smashing performance as that made by W. J. Wefers of Georgetown, in the 220-yard dash. This wonderful sprinter not only broke the intercollegiate record, but he succeeded in making a world's record. All previous records had been broken. He won the 100-yard dash in 9.45s., equaling his own, which is the world's record. Four intercollegiate records were broken, namely, the 100 and 220-yard dash, the high jump and half-mile run. The mile walk was productive of a very exciting finish.

Stewart of Pennsylvania protested the results of the race, but it will not have any effect on the result of the championship, as Yale has more than enough points to spare in case of an adverse decision. Score: Princeton, 11½; Harvard, 16; Georgetown, 10; Columbia, 7½; Boston, 5; Williams, 4; Cornell, 3; Washington and Jefferson, 1; Princeton, 1; Columbia of Washington, ½.

Quarter-mile run, final won by T. E. Burke of Boston; time 0:50 2-5.

Throwing 16-pound hammer, won by C. Chadwick, Yale; 13 ft. 11½ in.

The 220-yard hurdles, final by K. L. Bremer, Jr., Harvard; time 0:25.

The 220-yard hurdles, final won by E. C. Peacock of Princeton; 0:25.

The 100-yard dash, final won by B. J. Wefers, Georgetown; time 0:90 4-5.

Putting sixteen-pound shot, final won by R. Sheldon, Yale; 44 ft. 11½ in.

The 220-yard hurdles, final by L. P. Sheldon of Yale; 22 ft. 5 in.

The 220-yard run, final won by B. J. Wefers, Georgetown; time 21 1-5. This beat all previous records.

One-mile walk, final won by F. C. Thrall, Yale; time 6:54 2-5.

Half a mile run, final won by E. H. Hollister, Harvard; time 1:56 4-5. This breaks the intercollegiate record by 2-2 seconds.

Pole vault, final won by F. W. Allen, Yale, 11 ft. 4 in.

SOUTH END REGATTA.

The Coast Time Record is Smashed Into Fragments.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE)

SAN FRANCISCO, May 30.—The time record of the Coast smashed into unrecognizable fragments—that is the tale of the second annual regatta of the South End Athletic Club on the new course of El Campo today.

The day was perfect, and what breeze there was in the open bay was prevented from striking the course by the high range of hills west of El Campo. All the clubs had represented, and the spirit of competition, who "rooted" with all the vigor of California lungs and the noise of the Goat Island foghorn.

The result of the first event was the surprise of the day. Every one thought Frank Duplissies of the South Ends would have recovered some of the valuable money was bet on him at 50 to 30, but the Arrels sprang a comparatively new man on the rowing world in William McCausland. A. G. Brown was the Stockton's skipper. At the report of the starters pistol all got a clear start, and with Duplissies silencing the lead and McCausland not far behind a boat length behind him. After turning the stake-boat Duplissies still led, but as the scullers approached the finish it was seen that his left arm showed signs of wear. McCausland passed him and the Stockton came along and took second place without an effort.

In the junior out-rigger skiff race the two starters, Fred W. Ayres of the Alameda Club and W. O. Patch of the Dolphins Ayres won easily in 12:37.

The next race, the senior out-rigger skiff, was a dead heat from start to finish. The starters were: Coughlan of the Dolphins, Dennis of the Alamedas, Ellis of the Arrels, Pembroke of the Alamedas and Wilson of the Arrels. Wilson won.

The next race was the event of the day, the junior barge event, for which six crews have been in training for months. The following crews started: Olympia Club, San End Rowing Club, Union Swimming and Boating Club, Stockton Athletic Association, Ariel Rowing Club and San Francisco Athletic Club.

Some difficulty was experienced in getting six crews up for the start, but presently the pistol was discharged and they were off. Stockton slightly on their waist. The Olympics showed lack of practice, and were soon pulled down in third in the long row to the stakeboat, at the turn with the Arrels, Dolphins and San Franciscos trailing after that order. The South Ends, pulling a 33-second, passed the Stockton, which reached the finish at that point by two boat-lengths, but the Stockton boys, with their steady 34-stroke, were never disturbed.

At the turning boat two accidents happened. The Arrels made a wild cut to make the turn and got the wrong stake boat, with teh result that they fouled the South Ends, and out of the mix-up those steady boys from Stockton came first, leading all the rest of the day. The Stockton, which had turned in the Stockton's own boat, Spencer in the forward waist, losing his sliding seat, he stuck to his scull with sheer grit, though cut and bruised, and as the race neared the finish he had as a score: Brooklyn, 4; hits, 7; errors, 4.

Chicago, 2; hits, 6; errors, 2.

Batteries—Boyle and Donohue; Terry and Donohue; Kennedy and Burrell; Fully 12,000 people saw the afternoon

South Ends second. The Olympic boys came in as fresh as daisies, and with enough experience to make them dangerous factors in their next race.

The final race of 9:59 was smashed by this performance. Mr. Humphreys, president of the Pacific Athletic Association of the Amateur Athletic Union, says there is no question of the performance, as the course was surveyed on Friday by Matthew Green, a civil engineer, and the officers of the regatta.

Six seconds were chopped off this record in the next event, the senior barge race, which, though a gift to the South Ends, was pretty well won by good judgment and skill. The San Francisco and South End clubs put in their best crews. The South Ends started with a spurt, and took a lead of two lengths and steadily increasing the lead and winning by twenty boat lengths in 9:46.

ON HARLEM RIVER.

NEW YORK, May 30.—Following are the results of today's events:

The race for intermediate four-oar gigue was won by Union Boat Club; time 5:40; Nonpareil Rowing Club; second; time 5:44.

Senior four-oared gigue, won by first Bohemian; time 6:03½; Metropolitan Rowing Club; second; time 6:05.

Lightweight double-sculled shells, limited to net weighing 135 pounds or under, won by Harlem Rowing Club; time 6:03; Brooklyn, William Amman); time 6:03; Lone Star (bow, Dewitt C. Cohen; stroke, G. Haaser); second; time 6:26.

Junior eight-oared shells, won by University of Pennsylvania; time 6:08; New York, 6:08; Columbia, 6:12.

Single-scall shells, won by William Amman, Harlem Rowing Club; in 6:25. A. Heine, Atlantic Boat Club, Hoboken; second; time 6:34.

Junior four-oared shells, won by Atlantic Boat Club of Hoboken; time 5:45½; Lone Star Boat Club; second; time 5:53.

Junior double shells, won by New York Athletic Club, P. L. Howard; bow, R. M. Crawford, stroke; time 5:44½; Excelsior Boat Club, Patterson, N. J.; bow, J. D. Murphy, stroke, G. H. Colburn; second; time 6:20.

Senior half-oared shells won by New York Athletic Club; time 5:20½; Metropolitan Rowing Club; second; time 5:33.

LARGEST IN THE WORLD.

A Hot-Stuff Road Race at Garfield Park, Chicago.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE)

CHICAGO, May 24.—The Chicago road race, the largest cycling event in the world in point of numbers of participants, was run at 11 o'clock today from Wheeling, 24½ miles northwest, to Garfield Park, this city. The fine weather brought out about 200,000 people to witness the finish. The riders came to the finish after traversing a mud track, known as the Garfield Park loop, where the advantages of sight-seeing are perfect. The race was won by P. O. Nelson, a member of the Monitor Cycling Club of Chicago, who had been riding only about a year. He had given nine minutes in the handicap.

The second to finish was Charles Lavin of the Pilsen Cyclery Club of Chicago, who had nine minutes at the start. Nelson's time was 1h. 12 m. 55:33.

A special train was run from the Chicago station of the Wisconsin Central Railroad to the village of Wheeling, carrying officials, racing men, bicyclists and spectators.

The start was made at exactly 11 o'clock, work of the starters being so precise that the 506 riders were soon on their way without a fall or a hitch. The classes were thirty seconds apart and the stages ranged from 1½ miles up to fifteen miles, the last being a flat stretch of road.

The 100-yard dash, final won by L. Wefers, Georgetown; time 0:94-5.

Putting sixteen-pound shot, final won by R. Sheldon, Yale; 44 ft. 11½ in.

The 220-yard hurdles, final by K. L. Bremer, Jr., Harvard; time 0:25.

The 220-yard hurdles, final won by E. C. Peacock of Princeton; 0:25.

The 100-yard dash, final won by B. J. Wefers, Georgetown; time 0:90 4-5.

Putting sixteen-pound shot, final won by R. Sheldon, Yale; 44 ft. 11½ in.

The 220-yard hurdles, final by L. P. Sheldon of Yale; 22 ft. 5 in.

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Pole vault, final won by F. W. Allen, Yale, 11 ft. 4 in.

SOLDIERS' HOME.

Veterans Turn Out in Martial Array in Commemoration.

The commencement of the Memorial Day ceremonies at the Soldiers' Home was a great reminder of events that occurred in the early sixties. On the first event there were 156 soldiers and sailors, all in bright blue uniforms marching at bugle call and forming in line of march took many a mind back to the time when other bugle calls summoned uniformed men to their country's defense. The exercises of the day commenced promptly and were carried through without a hitch.

Shortly before 9 o'clock in the morning the procession that was to march to the cemetery was formed near Co. D barracks by Adj't J. M. Davis, assisted by Henry J. Ackey. A remarkable feature of it was that every company was in exactly the position assigned to it. The official printed orders to this effect were compiled practically to the letter.

The order of march was as follows:

Home Band 12 pieces.

Singers, 11 men.

Officers of the home.

John A. Martin Post, No. 153, G.A.R.

108 men.

Uncle Sam Post, No. 177, G.A.R.

41 men.

Union Veteran Legion, 37 men.

Association of Naval Veterans, 18 men.

Post Fisher Post, No. 137, G.A.R.

Santa Monica, 16 men.

Post Fisher W.R.C. Santa Monica, 12 women.

Young women and girls with decorations, 41 persons.

Co. A, home members, 75 men.

Co. B, 78 men.

Co. C, 73 men.

Co. D, 58 men.

Co. E, 52 men.

Co. F, 50 men.

Co. G, 71 men.

Home members from hospital in carriages, about fifty men.

Citizens.

The procession which was a lengthy one moved slowly to the cemetery which is about one-half mile distant from headquarters. Upon arrival a route was followed around the outside of the burying place so as to bring the men into position on the hollow side.

The young women and girls, under direction of O. E. Goodall, formed about a temporary monument in the center erected to the memory of the unknown dead, and the various arrangements were made so that all men in line could view the exercises, although it was necessary to shut off the view from some of them.

As soon as quiet could be had, Gov. Rowlands who had been seated from headquarters, called for order and a brief appropriate speech on the purpose of the ceremonies, and the honor due to the dead in known graves, as well as to the unknowns.

There was a vocal selection, "We'll Garde Thee," by Capt. J. W. Barr, followed by a solo recitation by Dr. Edward C. Peacock, and a hymn.

One-third mile, scratch, amateur: A. J. Cohen first; George A. Nissen, second; John Wing third; time 1:02 22.

One-third mile, scratch, amateur: J. J. Duffy, Lincoln Cycling Club (1 min.) 1:11:37; F. J. Gavanscroft, South Side Cycling Club (1 min.) 1:14:22.

One-third mile, scratch, amateur: Emil Languetin (20) won, Perry Mott (40) second, Co. A (40) third; time 1:10:42.

Half-mile handicap, amateur: A. J. Kenna (20) won, Emil Languetin (40) second, Perry Mott (40) third; time 1:12:12.

KANSAS SCORCHERS.

Vincent P. Dole Wins the Road Race—Peculiar Features.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS WIRE)

KANSAS CITY, May 30.—One hundred and twenty-eight scorches completed their race on the Wald Park road race over the Wald Park course, five miles long.

The first man to cross the line was James A. Kimball of Humboldt, Kan.; G. L. Reppell of Kansas City was second, and E. J. Miller of Humboldt third.

Following this there was an exercise by the young women and girls grouped about the temporary monument.

Each State had a representative, and each of them recited a suitable verse, then placed her floral contribution on or beside the temporary shaft.

This was done without a single prompting.

That young women and girls grouped about the temporary monument.

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CIRCULATION.

BORN Weekly Statement of the Circulation of the Los Angeles Times.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF LOS ANGELES, ss.

Personally appeared before me, Harry Chandler, superintendent of circulation of the Los Angeles Times, on the 20th day of May, 1896, who being duly sworn deposes and says that the bona fide copies of the Times for each day of the week ended May 20, 1896, were as follows:

Sunday	25,350
Monday	17,200
Tuesday	17,200
Wednesday	19,150
Thursday	17,950
Friday	17,950
Saturday	17,650

Total for the week. 129,650
Daily average for the week. 18,821
(Signed) HARRY CHANDLER.

J. C. OLIVER,
(Seal)
Notary Public in and for the County of Los Angeles, State of California.

NOTE.—THE TIMES is a seven-day paper. It is published every day, 129,650 copies, and by us during the seven days of the past week, would, if apportioned on the basis of a six-day evening paper, give a daily average circulation for each week-day of 21,600 copies.

THE TIMES is the only Los Angeles paper which has regularly published sworn statements of its circulation, both gross and net, weekly, monthly and yearly, during the past several months. Advertisers have the right to know the NET CIRCULATION of the medium which seeks their business, and this THE TIMES gives them correctly, from time to time.

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.

LINERS.

One cent a word for each insertion.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

HAVE YOU SEEN THE ONLY AUTOMATIC sewing machine on earth? A positive guarantee against injury to health; no bobbin, no shuttle, no tension, no binding up; it makes the strongest and most elastic seam; no "drawing up" in washing; no breaking of seam in ironing; no breaking of seam in washing; no binding up; it is perfectly adapted to dressmaking. Call and examine the only Automatic sewing machine in our new branch office, 204 S. Fourth Street, between Broadway and Hill St., Los Angeles, Cal. WILLCOX & GIBBS, M. Co.

SCHOOL OF ELOCUTION AND DRAMATIC ART, 1000 S. Spring St., formerly New York and Washington, D. C. Private lessons and classes day and evening; special training; theatrical practice; amateur actors connected with school; participating and terms apply residence. THE CLARKE LONDON, 408 S. Hill St.; Mrs. Clarke's service may be engaged for recitals and readings.

REMOVAL TO 16TH AND SAN PEDRO STS. Owner will be on our present location at 16th and San Pedro Sts., we will have a lot of plants still on the ground which we will sell at a sacrifice rather than move them out of place. Address 16th and San Pedro Sts. on Fourth St., next to Flower Festival boarding-houses and through driveway in rear of Westminster Hotel. CHILTON TENTER.

MRS. AND MRS. F. H. BECK HAVING moved their home too small to accommodate their patrons have removed into the commodious and elegant house No. 407 on 16th and San Pedro Sts. and will continue to conduct a first-class boarding-house. Rooms are large, light, finely furnished, and comfortable; all for the summer; board for the day or week.

WHEN OUT OF TOWN LEAVE YOUR DOGS AT the Highland Park Kennels, where they will receive the best of care at reasonable prices. Dogs will be boarded and will be taken care of until you return. Thoroughbred dogs for sale at all times. Address HIGHLAND PARK KENNELS, Highland Park, Cal.

A CIVIL ENGINEER OF 10 YEARS' EXPERIENCE, with references, takes a class of young men desiring practical instruction into the country for six weeks, after June 15; terms reasonable. Box 104, 16th and Spring Sts., San Francisco, Calif.

OLD GOLD MADE OVER INTO LATEST style of jewelry or bought for cash; difficult repairing of every description; good work fair prices. THOMAS HOWE, 918 W. 23rd St., manufacturing jeweler and diamond-setter.

GENTLEMAN'S CLOTHES CLEANED, dyed and renovated by a new process which does not shrink or pull the fibers of cloth guaranteed. BOSTON STEAM DYE WORKS, 266 High St. 31

NEW GERMAN ODD FELLOWS' LODGE, Alemania Lodge, will organize about July 1st, and all are invited to call at 220 S. MAIN to all out application.

ED LONG REPAIRED MY OLD GASOLINE stove after I had it in bad working order. Send \$100 for sample to ED LONG, 100 N. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.

DR. G. GOH MADE OVER INTO LATEST style of jewelry or bought for cash; difficult repairing of every description; good work fair prices. THOMAS HOWE, 918 W. 23rd St., San Francisco, Calif.

THE TREE OF LIFE REMEDY—THE greatest discovery of the age; it cures cancer and all lung trouble. CORNELL & WOOD, 100 N. Spring St., San Francisco, Calif.

A. G. HATCH-PASADENA AND LOS ANGELES express. Los Angeles Order Book, 2104 S. Spring, Tel. 850; Pasadena Order Book, Wood's Pharmacy, Tel. 24.

GARDEN LAWN AND GARDENING LUND UND WEINER German periodicals by F. A. ROHN & CO., 515 S. Spring St., bet. 6th and 7th.

FOR PARTICULARS REGARDING THE BUSINESS CARDS, 1 PER THOUSAND, one-half cent each. PAGETIC PRINTING PLANT, 211 New High St. Tel. 1400.

HOME TREATMENT FOR THE CURE OF leucorrhea. Send \$100 for sample to SANTA MONICA CO., Los Angeles, Cal. 31

WANTED—CARDS OF PROMISES DURING ANCESTRY. Authentic information concerning ancestry of American. Apply to M. H. HARRIS, 227 W. Second St., San Francisco, Calif.

THIS SALVATORI MEDICAL CO. HAS removed to second floor, BRYSON BLOCK, rooms S. 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13. 31

DRESSMAKING—ELEGANT SUMMER DRESSES, made to order. French style, MODISTE, 212 Wilson Block. 31

LADIES HAVE YOUR ACCORDION PLEATING done at MRS. CLARK'S, 312 S. Hill St.; hem and bands free. 31

DRINK "IDAN HA" NATURAL MINERAL water for stomach trouble. H. J. WOOLLA, 100 N. Spring St., San Francisco, Calif.

BEST PRICES PAID FOR GUENTHER'S CAST-OFF clothing. PAINTER, 446 Ducommun St.

WALLPAPER REDUCED—BIG DISCOUNT to hangers. 608 S. BROADWAY.

CHILDREN'S DRESSMAKING AT 520 S. BROADWAY, parlors 5 and 6. 8

IRON WORKS—BAKER IRON WORKS, 960 to 980 BURNA VISTA ST.

FOR PLUMBING, GO TO VANDEGRIFT, 228 W. Second St.

CHURCH NOTICES—

And Society Meetings.

THE HARMONIAL SPIRITUALIST ASSOCIATION meets every Sunday afternoon and evening in the New Music Hall, 231 S. Spring St., bet. 12th and 13th Streets, dancing, clowns, etc., tea, full name and messages, given from spirit side of life, by Mrs. Ada Foye. Evening service will begin at 8 p.m. Mrs. Ada Foye will speak in her usual eloquent and fearless manner, on the interesting subject, "Good and Evil Spirits." Our friends will follow the dancing, tea, full name and messages, given from spirit side of life, by Mrs. Ada Foye. Evening service will begin at 8 p.m. Mrs. Ada Foye will speak in her usual eloquent and fearless manner, on the interesting subject, "Good and Evil Spirits." Our friends will follow the dancing, tea, full name and messages, given from spirit side of life, by Mrs. Ada Foye. Evening service will begin at 8 p.m. Mrs. Ada Foye will speak in her usual eloquent and fearless manner, on the interesting subject, "Good and Evil Spirits." 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LINERS.

TO LET—Rooms.

TO LET—A SUITE OF UNFURNISHED rooms suitable for light housekeeping, \$12 per month. Address, 111 N. Hill St.

TO LET—A SUITE OF FURNISHED ROOMS suitable for dressmaking parlors or studio. \$45 S. Spring.

TO LET—PLEASANT SUNNY ROOM, FURNISHED, on ground floor, cheap. Apply 111 W. 7th St.

TO LET—FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED rooms at reasonable rates. 67% S. Broadway.

TO LET—NICELY FURNISHED FRONT suite of rooms for rent, reasonable, at 68 S. Main St.

TO LET—THREE GOOD ROOMS, UNFURNISHED, \$7 per week. 308 S. BUNKER Hill.

TO LET—HOUSEKEEPING AND SINGLE room from \$4. 31% PAVILION AVE. on Temple. Apply 111 W. 7th St.

TO LET—NEWLY FURNISHED ROOMS, bath, housekeeping if desired. 73% S. Broadway.

TO LET—2 FURNISHED ROOMS FOR light housekeeping; no children. 111 S. Clay St.

TO LET—4 FRONT ROOMS, FURNISHED for light housekeeping with bath. 900 Temple.

TO LET—CHEAP, FURNISHED ROOMS; also housekeeping suite, close in. 111 S. Third.

TO LET—SOME VERY LARGE ELEGANT rooms from \$10 to \$12; some on suite. 28 S. Hill St.

TO LET—TWO NICE NEW UNFURNISHED rooms for housekeeping. 111 D. Lovelace Ave.

TO LET—CLOSE IN, % OF UNFURNISHED cottage, very desirable, cheap. 767 Wall St.

TO LET—NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS, single or suite, from \$6 to \$12. 690 Hill St.

TO LET—FRONT SUITES, UNFURNISHED. Ed. 74% S. Spring; front room furnished.

TO LET—NEWLY FURNISHED ROOM AND Kitchen, complete. 32 S. Hope, near 4th.

TO LET—4 FURNISHED ROOMS FOR housekeeping in front Room. 628 Wall St.

TO LET—HANDSOME BAY WINDOW front suite, 111 S. monthly. 2404 R. Hill St.

TO LET—3 PLEASANT FURNISHED ROOMS, bath, front room. 135 N. Olive St.

TO LET—2 PLEASANT ROOMS FOR \$6 per month, or 4 for \$12. 500 S. 9th St.

TO LET—3 UNFURNISHED; ALSO 3 furnished from rooms. 480 S. Main St.

TO LET—NICELY FURNISHED FRONT room from \$10 to \$12. 111 S. Hill St.

TO LET—FURNISHED ROOM, for light housekeeping, cheap. 328 Winston St.

TO LET—UNFURNISHED ROOM, CHARNOCK BLOCK, corner Main and Fifth.

TO LET—NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS for housekeeping. 111 S. Olive.

TO LET—FURNISHED ROOMS FROM \$6 up; sunny; use of kitchen. 600 S. Hill St.

TO LET—4 SUNNY ROOMS, FINELY FURNISHED for housekeeping. 611 S. Flower.

TO LET—UNFURNISHED ROOMS; POTOMAC BLOCK, 111 S. Spring; front room.

TO LET—FRONT SUITES, UNFURNISHED rooms; summer rates. 223 S. Spring.

TO LET—3 LARGE UNFURNISHED housekeeping rooms. 650 S. Hope.

TO LET—4 FURNISHED ROOMS FOR housekeeping. 111 S. Hill St.

TO LET—CHICAGO FURNISHED ROOMS \$50 single or on suite. 145 S. Main.

TO LET—FURNISHED FRONT HOUSEKEEPING room. \$40. 101 S. Flower.

TO LET—THE FRANCIS: FURNISHED rooms; summer rates. 223 S. Spring.

TO LET—3 LARGE UNFURNISHED housekeeping rooms. 650 S. Hope.

TO LET—FURNISHED; single and housekeeping rooms. 111 S. Hill St.

TO LET—ONE LARGE FRONT ROOM, with use of kitchen. 97% E. 11th St.

TO LET—"THE MENLO" FURNISHED rooms; bath. 424 S. Main. Tel. 760.

TO LET—PLEASANT FURNISHED ROOMS \$1.50 a week up. 61% S. Main.

TO LET—6 FURNISHED ROOMS FOR housekeeping. 111 S. Hill St.

TO LET—GOOD ROOM, WILL KELLY ROOMS for working people. 334 S. Hill St.

TO LET—PLEASANT FURNISHED ROOMS in private family. 956 S. Hope.

TO LET—ELIGENT ROOMS, FURNISHED or unfurnished. 247 S. Hill St.

TO LET—2 FURNISHED FRONT ROOMS, keeping. 112 S. Hill St.

TO LET—4 ROOMS FOR LIGHT HOUSEKEEPING. 112 S. Hill St.

TO LET—A NEATLY FURNISHED FRONT room, cheap. 124 N. Hill St.

TO LET—2 UNFURNISHED ROOMS: PRIVATE family. 1016 S. Hope.

TO LET—FURNISHED FRONT ROOMS, 650 S. 7th St.

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TO LET—A NEATLY FURNISHED FRONT room, cheap. 124 N. Hill St.

TO LET—2 UNFURNISHED ROOMS: PRIVATE family. 1016 S. Hope.

TO LET—FURNISHED FRONT ROOMS, 650 S. 7th St.

TO LET—CHICAGO, WILL KELLY ROOMS for working people. 334 S. Hill St.

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VISIT TO M'KINLEY AT CANTON.

HOW THE LEADING REPUBLICAN PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE LOOKS, ACTS AND WORKS.

McKinley's Romantic Home and Why He Loves It—His Daily Life—His Wonderful Endurance as a Speaker—His Level Head and How He Keeps It—His Conversational Power and Something About McKinley On and Off the Stump.

Canton Lawyers Chat of His Legal Abilities and Describe His First Law Case—McKinley's Religious Nature and How He Hums Methodist Hymns—A Visit to His Mother and a Pen Picture of One of the Youngest Old Ladies of the United States.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

CANTON (O.) May 26, 1896.—I have come to Canton in order to tell you how the leading Republican candidate for the nomination looks, acts and talks within a few days of the convention at St. Louis. Maj. McKinley is today the foremost man in the thoughts of the American people. There are millions of them who will vote for him, but death can prevent his being the next President of the United States. I have no doubt that he holds the same opinion, and that he feels himself face to face with the problems and responsibilities of one of the most critical times of our history. Within the next three weeks the most momentous questions of his life are to be decided, and in the minds of many of the future prosperity or the reverse of America people do pin their hopes on him. You cannot imagine that a man in such a situation would have his nervous system keyed up to the highest tension. You would picture him surrounded by an army of lieutenants and aids. Your imagination would suggest a great literary bureau, a corps of telegraph operators connecting his offices with all parts of the Union, and the other political machinery which is supposed to be connected with every great anti-slavery organization.

I expected to find something of this kind myself, but if Maj. McKinley has it, he does not keep it at Canton. The working part of the machinery may be in operation at Cleveland, where Mark Hanna is in charge. Major McKinley is in Columbus, where Col. William Hahn pulls the wires, or—but I trust not—at Washington, where the genial Gen. Grosvenor blows predictions, covered with figures, like bubbles into the air—each bubble's brightness with the glowing future of McKinley.

M'KINLEY AT CANTON.
Major McKinley, to all outward appearances, has more leisure than any other of the presidential candidates. I have spent a day with him, and he is as cool as the center seed of a cucumber. He has time for hours of long walks, and he takes a drive every evening. His office is a telephone bureau, a corps of telegraph operators connecting his offices with all parts of the Union, and the other political machinery which is supposed to be connected with every great anti-slavery organization.

He is a man of infinite energy.

M'KINLEY'S CANTON BUREAU.

Here I found Maj. McKinley's office, and it was the only evidences that

he had in Canton.

His life, as far as I can see, consists of rest and work. For the past dozen odd years, he has been in the thick of political life, and he seems today to be taking a vacation. The excitement in regard to his nomination has not phased him, and I have never seen him in better physical and intellectual condition than he is now. He has, you know, a wonderful power of endurance.



MAJ. WILLIAM M'KINLEY.

and as a public speaker he can talk for hours without tiring. I have heard striking stories of his oratorical feats and if he should become President and take "swings" about the circuit, he will break the records. In his trip through Kansas last year he spoke to 150,000 people in two days. He spoke twelve times in one day, and during another part of the journey he made twenty-one speeches in seven hours and kept as fresh as a daffodil at the close. During another tour he made 370 speeches, and at another time for eight weeks he averaged more than seven speeches a day, speaking to more than 2,000,000 people within two months. He takes a walk during his campaign. He is not a drinking man in any sense of the word, though he is not a prohibitionist. He speaks easily, but has no special methods of training, nor any rules of diet, in order to keep himself trim.

HOW M'KINLEY TALKS.

The man who knows McKinley only upon the stump, however, has not the proper conception of the man. He is far different in private conversation. His speeches are serious matters to him. He prepares for them and never jokes nor tells stories during them. It is different when chatting with his friends. He is then perfectly at home, and he illustrates many of his points by anecdotes. He tells a story, but never relates another that could not be told in the presence of ladies. During my stay here such conversation as I have had with him has been with the understanding that it is not for publication. The situation is such that anything he might say today would probably be misconstrued by his opponents, and he has so far refused all attempts to draw him out. There are now half a dozen newspaper men here representing journals in all parts of the country.

McKinley, on account of her poor health, is not always able to attend church. Major usually goes and helps in Canton, but may be absent every Sunday at the Methodist Church. He believes, you know, in Christianity. He has never made capital of his religion, however, and there is nothing of the Pharisees about him. On the other hand, he is a religious side to his nature. He has nothing to do with the infidelity and free thought which are so common among many of our public men, and he never says anything against religion or its tenets. He only says that there are many things in this life which he cannot explain, and that though religion is in some respects implicit in it, he has nevertheless told that he is fond of Methodist hymns, and that he often hums them over to himself when he is at work.

His mother hoped that he would be a Methodist minister, and she had an ambition of some day sending him a bishop of the Methodist Church. McKinley, however, took to the law rather than to religion. He studied law while he was teaching school in a little country district not far from here and then took a course at the Albany Law School and began his practice here in Canton.

M'KINLEY AS A LAWYER.
I have chatted with a number of the old lawyers here about McKinley as a lawyer. He had a fair practice when he went into politics, and he is now an old-time practitioner here, said:

"McKinley was, I think, the equal of any lawyer in Ohio at the time he went to Congress. He was at one time prosecuting attorney of this county, which he held for about 60 days, and his business was very large. He had also a large private practice, and was an all-around good lawyer."

"Was he much of a money-maker?" I asked.
"I don't know about that," was the reply. "I judge he would have made money at the law had he stuck to it. He was a hard worker and studied his cases. As he went on, however, he became interested in politics, and after he married he paid but little attention to the law."

M'KINLEY'S FIRST LAW CASE.

It was an old judge here who told me about McKinley's first case. It was in a suit for replevin, and McKinley received \$25 for his work. He was at the time a student in the law office of Judge George W. Belden. He had been born in 1850, and his father, a lawyer, was still reading law in Belden's office. One day the old judge came in and said to McKinley:

"William, I want you to try the Black Rock man-murder case. I will not be able to attend to it."

"But, judge," said McKinley, "I don't know anything about it. I have never tried a case in my life. I am afraid I can't do it."

"Oh, you can," said the judge. "You have got to do it. I must go away, and that case is sure to come up. Here are the papers," and with that the judge threw a lot of papers on the table before McKinley and left.

McKinley took up the case and went into it. He worked all night and worked at it. At 10 o'clock the next day he was on hand when the court opened. He took the place of Judge Belden, made an argument, and won the case. He was a young man, but he happened to look at the back of the court room, and there he saw Judge Belden sitting. This seemed rather queer to him, but afterward found that Belden had put up the job to test what he could do. The judge then asked him to come into the office and said to McKinley: "Well, William, you've won the case, and here is your fee." As he said this he took out his pocketbook and handed McKinley \$25.

"But," said young McKinley, "I can't take that, judge. It was only a night's work. It ain't worth it," and with that he offered the bill to the judge.

"Oh, yes you can," said the judge.

"You have earned the money, and you must take it. Besides it is all right, small charge to a client \$100 for the work, and it is only right that you should have this \$25." This argument overcame McKinley's scruples, and he took the money.

A VISIT TO M'KINLEY'S MOTHER.

During my stay here I have made a most pleasant call upon Mrs. Nancy Allard McKinley, the aged mother of the Governor. She lives at some distance from McKinley's home in a very pretty two-story cottage, with her daughter, Miss Helen McKinley. I made the call in company with George Frease, the proprietor of the Canton Repository, and the most enthusiastic McKinley man you will find in Ohio. The door was opened by Miss McKinley, a bright-eyed, rosy-cheeked young lady, who led us into the parlor, and who, a moment later, introduced me to her mother. I wish could show you Maj. McKinley's mother as she came into the parlor yesterday afternoon. Imagine a bright-eyed motherly old lady, dressed in soft black, with a white lace collar about her neck, and a white lace cap on her head. Let her be straight, well-formed and of medium height. Let her hair be the color of frosted silver, and have it combed so that the white strands curl just over the ears before they fall just over the snowy cap. Let her face be stately, but not severe; sweet and motherly, and let her eyes smile as cordially as those of a young girl when she takes your hand and gives you a cordial grip, which makes you think more of youth than of age. Mrs. McKinley is 77 years young. Physically and intellectually she does not appear to be more than

80 years old.

She walked into the room with a firm step and stood for a moment in silence after my introduction before she sat down. She called her daughter close to mine as we talked, saying that she was just a little deaf. I found, however, no trouble in making her understand me, and for a half-hour or more we talked about the man and about the stirring affairs of Major's life. As she talked I could not realize that she was 77 years old. Think of it! She was born in 1820, six years before Napoleon fought the battle of Waterloo, when James Madison was just at the beginning of his career as President of the United States. Our great Middle States were then a wilderness, and the vast domain acquired through the Louisiana purchase had been in Uncle Tom's hands for more than 70 years. She was a girl of ten when we bought Florida from Spain, and she was in her thirties when we acquired Texas and California. At her birth the country contained about 7,000,000 people. She has seen a growth in an industrial empire of 70,000,000 and to see her son held up as the possible ruler of it all. Such an experience would turn the ordinary woman's head. It has not in the least dimmed her eyes, however. Major's mother has the same sterling common-sense which shows out so forcibly in her son. She is proud of him, it is true, but her feeling is that of a womanly, motherly pride, and not a masculine, aristocratic one. She is proud of him in that she believes that he is a good man and that by this he has gained the respect of other men. But I am sure she would rather see him be plain and simple, and not a great orator. Through his mother, I doubt not, that much of McKinley's strength comes, and I venture to say that his respect for her opinion and her training has enabled him to become a statesman.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

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IN ORATORY HALL.

Memorial Day Exercises of the Progressive Literary Club.

The Progressive Literary Club celebrated Memorial day with an appropriate programme of exercises in the oratory hall of the P. L. C. building. The hall was tastefully decorated with flags and bunting. George Tedford opened the programme with an able address, reviewing our nation's history and the bravery and suffering of the boys in blue. Miss Edith Johnson, in an address, recalled the brave "boys in gray." Miss M. Potts read "The Blue and the Gray," in a manner that touched the hearts of her listeners. Then Syvertsen delivered an oration that won for him hearty applause. C. Sales recited the "Death of Custer."

The oration of the day, which was a masterful effort, was made by F. J. Syvertsen. He spoke, in part, as follows:

"Today is the day we have so lovingly laid the wreath of spring. This is a day for memory and tears. A mighty nation stands over its honored graves and pays to nobles dust the tribute of its love and gratitude the fairest flowers of the earth. Today is the day that sheds its perfume in the air. Today is the day that we have lost our heroes. Upon these tombs we have lovingly laid the wreath of spring. This is a day for memory and tears. A mighty nation stands over its honored graves and pays to nobles dust the tribute of its love and gratitude the fairest flowers of the earth. Today is the day that sheds its perfume in the air. Today is the day that we have lost our heroes. Upon these tombs we have lovingly laid the wreath of spring. This is a day for memory and tears. A mighty nation stands over its honored graves and pays to nobles dust the tribute of its love and gratitude the fairest flowers of the earth. Today is the day that sheds its perfume in the air. 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I SORRY THAT HE RAN.

Miles Dislocates His Ankle—White Running from an Officer.
About 6 o'clock last night a citizen telephoned police headquarters that an officer was needed at the corner of Wilmington and Requena streets. Officer Henderson was sent in response to the call, and in front of No. 309 Wilmington street found a woman who said her husband was drunk and had kicked her out of the house. She requested the officer to go in with her as she wished to pick up some clothes. When they entered the house, Henderson saw a man lying on the bed. He was apparently asleep, but the officer soon discovered that he was only feigning sleep and punched the bed and the man awoke and began running. The officer attempted to pacify him, but he was not to be pacified, and, springing to his feet he began to run under the pillow as if looking for a revolver. Henderson seized him, but broke away and ran, the officer picking up a chair, attempted to hit him with it. Henderson disarmed him, and the fellow sprang across the bed and jumped out of the window. Henderson followed him, and saw him turn east on Requena street. When he reached Alameda street he turned north and about half way up the block Henderson caught up with him. Seeing that he was about to be captured, he turned over a barbed wire fence and fell heavily on his right ankle. He was placed under arrest and conveyed to police headquarters, where he gave the name of M. J. Miller, and said his ankle was dislocated. Investigation proved this correct, and the injured ankle was dressed by the police surgeon.

Miller will be arraigned in Police Court tomorrow on a charge of disturbing the peace.

CRAZY ON RELIGION.

Mrs. Glover Taken to the County Jail Having Mad.
Mrs. R. Glover of No. 462 Ducommun street went raving crazy yesterday and was conveyed to the County Jail, after a struggle, by Sergt. Jeffries and Officer Robbins.

Mrs. Glover is a member of the Salvation Army and seems to have gone crazy on religion.

Yesterday afternoon a citizen telephoned to the police that a woman was creating a disturbance in the above number. When the woman mentioned Sergt. Jeffries and Officer Robbins went to the house and found Mrs. Glover nearly nude and raving in a terrible manner. When she saw the officers she crouched for awhile and then fell on her knees and began to pray. They then arose and exclaimed that Officer Robbins was her son and that he had committed a crime. She said she did not know what crime he had committed, but that he would be hanged and condemned, and that she should have a special meeting of the army held on Spring street.

She accused Sergt. Jeffries of being a murderer and that he was going to make him confess also.

After some difficulty, the woman's husband succeeded in getting her to put on some of the clothes which she had torn off in her frenzy, and she was placed in the patrol wagon and taken to the County Jail.

When she reached that institution she began to fight desperately, and it required the combined efforts of the officers and jailer to subdue her.

Mrs. Glover is about forty years old and it was left in charge of a neighbor.

WAS FATALLY INJURED.

Bicyclists Fall Causes a Serious Accident on Spring Street.

An accident occurred at the corner of Seventh and Alameda streets early last night which will, in all probability, prove fatal to a consumptive named Wolf.

Wolf was driving east on Seventh street about 5 o'clock. When he reached Alameda street, two bicyclists crossed in front of him. One of the bicyclists suddenly fell from his wheel and frightened Wolf's horse. The animal sprang forward, and the sudden movement threw Wolf out of the carriage. He alighted on his head and the man at the corner, who had witnessed the accident, dashed forward and picked Wolf up. He was bleeding copiously from the ears, nose and mouth, and had a big welt on his forehead. Mrs. Wolf appeared on the scene in a few minutes and had her husband conveyed to a tent nearby, in which they lie. A physician was called and attended to Wolf's injuries.

The ravages of the disease have made Wolf extremely feeble, and it is doubtful if he will recover.

WHO STRUCK HER?

Mme. Gutierrez's Two-sided Story About a Blow.

Shortly after 9 o'clock last night a hack drove up to police headquarters and a woman sprang from out of it and entered the station. Her head was muffled in a big shawl from under which drops of blood were falling.

After looking about her for a minute she stepped into the office. Robert Cuddy told her story. In a few minutes she came out, entered the hack and was rapidly driven away.

Cuddy Roberts, upon being questioned, said the woman was Mme. Gutierrez, who keeps a Spanish restaurant at No. 222 Wilmington street and that she had told him that Tom Cuddy had struck her on the head with a revolver. She intimated to the captain that she was going to find the District Attorney when she left.

Mme. Gutierrez, or Pacheco, as she is also known, was seen a little later, by a Times reporter. She denied that Cuddy had struck her, and explained the occurrence of the cut on her forehead by saying that she had fallen down and struck her head against the table.

Music at the Park.

The programme of the concert at Westlake Park at 2 p.m. today, by the Los Angeles Military Band, will be:

"March, Merry Gleaners" (Max Vogt); "Musikanten Lieder" (Kelsler); Overture, "Merry Wives of Windsor" (Nicola); "Robert Bruce," Scotch melodies (Bonniwell).

Selection from "Attila" (Verdi).

"Paraphrase, 'My Maryland'" (Heine).

Overture, "A Hunt in the Ardennes" (Marie).

"Whistle and Wait for Katie" (Nolen); "Polka, 'Among the Dancers'" (Casey).

The Wheel Came Off.

At 6:30 o'clock last evening an electric car came with an accident near the end of the Glendale line. The wheel at one end of the car came off. The shock resulted in a shower of broken glass, but no one was hurt. The wrecking car arrived and towed the other off to the repair shop.

Ran Away from Home.

Henry Nordhoff, an eight-year-old boy, living at No. 327 Santa street, ran away from home last Thursday. His parents searched for him in vain until night, when a brakeman on the Redondo Railroad called and said the boy was at Redondo and was being cared for by him. Henry will be brought home on the first train today.

MOVES TO NEW QUARTERS.

The Security Savings Bank will, on Monday morning, June 1, open for business in its new banking room on the northeast corner of Main and Second streets. All old customers and new ones are cordially invited to call.

JACOBY BROS.

Moving Out the Shoe Store

Jacoby Bros. are going to do wonderful things in the way of improving their business premises, and in so doing are going to do some wonderful selling to start in with. MONEY FIRST—and then the NEW SHOE PALACE in the store now occupied by our neighbor MR. H. JEVNE, and then NEW SELLING of NEW GOODS in the NEW PLACE. But for the present and until MR. JEVNE leaves for his new premises in the Wilcox Block, we offer every dollar's worth of Footwear at such prices that will paralyze any intended competition. In any lines where sizes or style are not full, complete and perfect, we offer at or less than

50 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR

The First Week of Our Annual June Sale...

And the week we are determined shall be the greatest of the season. To carry this plan into effect and in order to insure its greatest success we are going to give away some handsome and useful presents in the Boys' Clothing Department. You will see the pictures below of some beautiful, good, large, strong Buckles. Now, with every purchase of a Suit of Clothes or Overcoat in our MAMMOTH BOYS' CLOTHING DEPARTMENT, on the second floor, of the value of \$5 or over, we give one of the larger ones. With any Suit or Overcoat for Child, Boy or Youth of the value of \$4 you get one of the smaller wagon. With \$3 Suits a handsome real Rugby Football and with any Suit of \$1.50 or over a pair of one pound Indian Clubs.

IN BOYS' FINE SUITS There will be an endless variety of this season's best styles in every sort and kind of good materials, made up with care and attention. There are washable Suits for little fellows to roll around in the dirt with, handsome Single and Double-breasted Reverses, Double-breasted School, Sunday and Evening Suits for Boys up to 15 years.

SELLING AT 60c ON THE DOLLAR 840 BOYS' FINE SUITS.

IN THE BOYS' DEPT. Extraordinary purchasing enables JACOBY BROS. to prepare for Monday's Sale a bargain spread which will be unsurpassed in LOS ANGELES, and which, considering the superior excellence of the goods offered, the extremely low prices they are offered at, has never heretofore been equaled anywhere—not even here in this store.

FINE SUITS

SMALL PRICES

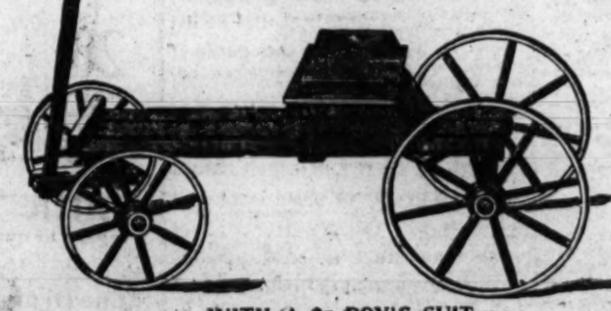
BIG PRESENTS

Specials for this week:

Boys' Suits worth to \$5 and big wagon free.	Boys' Suits for \$3 and Rugby Football free.
Boys' Suits worth to \$6.50 and a wagon free.	Boys' Suits for \$1.50 and a pair of Indian Clubs free.

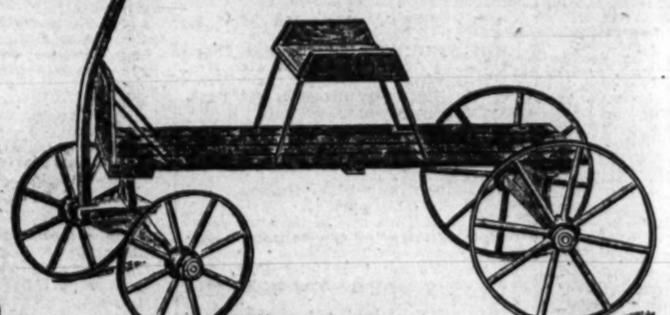
WITH A \$4 BOY'S SUIT.

Elegant Gifts From Our SECOND FLOOR.



WITH A \$4 BOY'S SUIT.

What we Give away In our Mammoth Boys' Clothing Departm't



THE STORE THAT PREFERS TO SELL AS LOW AS IT CAN, RATHER THAN AS HIGH AS IT MIGHT.

THE PROGRESSIVE STORE.

JACOBY BROS.

THE UP-TO-DATE STORE.

THE GLOBE VAPOR LAMP

A NEW PRINCIPLE

PIERCES THE DARKNESS

LIKE CATHODE RAYS

\$3.00

NO SOOT, NO GREASE, NO ODOR.
PROOF AGAINST WIND AND JAR

A beautiful, finely finished, well made lamp, which fulfills all requirements. Attaches to head or fork. No lamp bracket necessary. Locks with a key. Nickel plated and beautifully finished jewel side lights. Weight, 11 ounces. For sale by all dealers.

Controlled by HIBBARD, SPENCER, BARTLETT & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

New Books.

Just Received...

Robert Urquhart, by Gabriel Seton; price.....\$1.35

The Mind of the Master, by Ian Macdonald; price.....\$1.00

War of Hermiston, an unfinished romance by Robert Louis Stevenson; price.....\$1.35

Stoll & Thayer Co., BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS—120 S. Spring St., BRYSON BLOCK.

Granulated Milk Food—Meat Milk Food—Milkine.

Convenient lunch for business men and cyclists. Most nutritive food for infants. Eat it dry or add water. Sold by all druggists.

AUCTION.

Bamboo Furniture and Japanese and Chinese curios, Monday, June 1, '96, at 10 a.m. and 2 p.m., 448 S. Spring St. Sale positive. All must be sold.

THOS. B. CLARK, Auctioneer.



We Extract Teeth

...WITHOUT PAIN...

Or No Charge.

New York Dental Parlors.

BAND BOX

—MILLINERY—
Special Sale of Trimmed Hats...

In Straw, Lace or Evening Dress Hats; also a large lot of untrimmed Straw Hats at 25¢ each, worth from 50¢ to \$1.00.

535 S. Spring St.

Auction!

Monday, June 1, at 10 S. Main St., 10 a.m. The entire contents of Jonathan's Battie's New and Second-hand Furniture. This consists of bedroom sets, carpets, bed lounges, matting, parlor sets, chairs, cook stove, washstand, wash tubs, tables, chairs, wardrobes, in fact everything that is carried in a store.

This sale is positive and without reserve.

J. H. ROBERTS, Auct'r.

Tents, Awnings, Flags and Hammocks, Tents for Rent.

J. H. MASTERS, Manufacturer.

Tel. Main 1512.

182 Commercial St.

The First Week of Our Annual June Sale...

And the week we are determined shall be the greatest of the season. To carry this plan into effect makes it necessary for us to adhere closely to the two great principles that govern this modern business. First—Every garment and every article offered should be the very best possible to be secured, and we have scoured the world for the best things to combine with the products of our own great workshops in making our stock perfect in every particular. Second—Every price must be the very lowest possible at which the goods can be sold, and every bargain which we secure through skill in buying or the power of cash, must in turn become a real bargain for our customers. Read below a few of the many opportunities to save money that we offer.

IN MEN'S FINE SUITS. Our Clothing is acknowledged to be the highest class in material, workmanship and in fit. Professional men, lawyers, doctors, etc., business men, bankers, merchants, salesmen, etc., etc.—in fact, all those who desire fine, up-to-date Clothing in merchant tailor styles, but at less than half merchant tailor prices, find here just what they want.

Bought at 60c on the Dollar.

50c Gentlemen's Fine Suits.

This week we will hold a most extraordinary sale of 650 GENTLEMEN'S FINE SUITS, at the little prices of \$10.00 and \$12.50

NAUMBERG, KRAUS & CO., New York. Manufacturers of Swell Clothing, sold out their entire spring and summer stock at auction at the rooms of Wilmerding, Morris and Mitchell, 64 and 66 White street, New York.

JACOBY BROS., of Los Angeles, were represented at the sale by their Mr. N. Jacoby, and he didn't do a thing but gobble up the plums.

This Week We Offer You These.

\$20 Men's Suits for \$12.50.

These identical Suits sell and deserve to sell for \$20. If made to order at the merchant tailor's they could not be purchased less than from \$25 to \$30. Our principle of selling as low as possible places them on our counters this week at \$12.50. The greatest Suit ever known in Los Angeles begins tomorrow at Jacoby Bros. Fine single-breasted, round-cut Sacks in extra quality Donegal Homespuns, double-stitched edges, flap pockets and serge lined. Finest quality of Imported black and white mixed all-wool Cassimères, tailored in exquisite fashion. Tan and light-brown mixed Cassimères and a superb grade of Stockinet-Cassimere, velvet finished material, and one line you never will be able to beat is a round-cut, single-breasted Sack Suit of Imported navy-blue Serge, serge lined, flap pockets and double-stitched seams. All \$20 Men's Fine Suits for \$12.50.

\$16 Men's Suits for \$10.

The week of this most Remarkable Sale of Men's Extra Fine Suits at almost half price begins tomorrow morning. People will immediately recognize in this sale "the exceptional opportunity," far superior and very much more important than any special sale of Men's Stylish Suits that has taken place anywhere in Los Angeles this year. Just a few of the many fifteen, sixteen and even up to eighteen dollar values that we quote for this week at \$10 we mention here: Serge-lined round-cut Sacks of superior black Cheviot; nobly brown and white mixed Cheviots, serge lined; black and white diagonal striped Tweeds; snuff brown, medium weight Cassimères; gray stripe and check, blue and gray mixed and light steel-gray hair line Cassimères, tailored in high grade fashion, finished as fine as any forty dollar made to order Suit, and fits as well, too.

We suggest an early selection. You'll be sorry if you miss it, for they're money savers at.....

\$10.00

The Store That Prefers to Sell as Low as It Can, Rather Than as High as It Might.

THE PROGRESSIVE STORE.

JACOBY BROS.

THE UP-TO-DATE STORE.

SCALE WASH.

It is with unbounded confidence in our Wash we wish to bring to your notice, it having been so thoroughly tested by many orchardists and proven very effective. It is of paramount importance that a Wash that does not injure fruit trees yet, and many testimonials certify to this fact. On the contrary it not only kills the scale but invigorates and makes the tree



There is nothing so destructive to social functions as a few days of torrid weather, and the three or four last week that melted everybody's spinal column and made fragments of otherwise placid tennis, dealt an almost fatal blow to the festivities that are winding up the season.

One gasped at the thought of a long dinner or a candle-lighted, shade-drawn, window-closed luncheon, and longed for sea breezes, hammocks swung in shady nooks, and the comfort of negligee shirts guiltless of a collar. Society women are putting a great deal of time and energy just now into the preparations for the gypsy entertainment which will be held in St. James Park on the evening of June 11, under the auspices of the auxiliary of the Stimson-Lafayette Industrial Association. Many of the young ladies of the city will take part, costumed as gypsies, flower girls, Japanese tea girls, belles of the Orient or California American Indians. Thursday will be children's day and the feature of the afternoon will be a grand babies' coaching parade. Parents need not be afraid to enter their children as the greater care will be taken of them, of no tennis being permitted in the park.

Luckily the heat gave over in time for the large card party given Friday afternoon by Mrs. J. S. Owen, for Misses S. Potts of San Jose, and the affair proved one of the most delightful of the season. The pretty hostess was assisted by Mmes. C. C. Carpenter, Mark Lewis, Orr Harrison, W. L. Graves, and H. H. Hale. The first prize, a salad bowl decorated with violets, was won by Mrs. J. H. Braly, the second, a sewing chateauine, by Mrs. Steckel, and the consolation, a cup and saucer, decorated with fruit, by Mrs. E. M. Bell. The soon cards were daintily heart-shaped affairs, decorated in water color, with flowers matching in shade, the floral decorations in the different rooms. Waiters and waitresses were seated in the hall. The decorations were extremely artistic. The front drawing-room was in lavender shades, violets, centaurea, sweet peas and asparagus ferns being effectively arranged, while the back room was in pink, decorated by the broad ribbons of lavender satin ribbons with which the globes were tied. The next room was in pink, carnations and sweet peas being used, while over the fireplace was centered a graceful sheaf of pink gladioli tied with long pink satin ribbons. About the chandelier globes were tied ribbons of the same shade. The decorations of the dining room were brilliant red, fuchsias, carnations and satin, and massed about the mantel and buffet, and the lamps shaded in the same cheery color. The hostess looked very handsome in a brocade gown of pale green silk. Miss Potts wore an elaborate gown of black brocade silk, with garniture of green velvet and point lace. The music was furnished by the Schone-man-Blanchard Orchestra.

FRIDAY MORNING CLUB. The Friday Morning Club held a pleasant evening meeting, Friday evening, at the residence of G. A. Simpson, No. 82 Buena Vista street. The entertainment took the form of a smoker and bridge. Those present were:

Mrs. Carpenter was charming in white organdy and violet lace; Mrs. Lewis in blue brocade satin, with waist of lavender silk, garnished with point lace and green chiffon. Mrs. Graves' gown was of Nile-green brocaded satin, Mrs. Haraldson was in white organdy with pink roses, and Mrs. Lewin looked very lovely in white brocaded Dresden silk, with garniture of green velvet and silver passementerie. Those present were:

Mrs. Akers, T. A. Lewis, Walter Moore, Josephine Butler, Earl B. Miller, Arthur Morian, Geo. Montgomery, W. E. Bradford, R. S. Crombie, R. S. Cramble, S. B. Caswell, Burdette Chandler, J. H. F. Peck, J. Ross Clark, A. S. Robbins, Mrs. Frank Reider, J. A. Henderson, N. W. Stowell, Victoria Harrell, H. M. Sale, H. West Hughes, S. S. Salisbury, Sumner P. Hunt, A. C. Jones, J. Scarborough, F. D. Johnson, John T. Jones, Hans Jeune, E. P. Johnston, Jr., Cameron Thom, A. H. Fixmer, L. E. Baldwin, T. E. Gibbon, S. C. Hubbell, F. A. Hines, Shirley Ward, Frederick C. Howes G. Wiley Wells, Robert H. Howell, Albert Crutcher, R. H. Howell, Harry Dunn, Jenny Kempton, Miss Dunn.

Mrs. Potts will receive with Mrs. Owens next Friday at the latter's residence.

A RECEPTION.

A delightful reception was given on Thursday afternoon by Mrs. John G. Moore at her private residence on Santa street, to meet Miss Anna Smith of Pasadena. Mrs. Wadsworth provided the dining-room, assisted by Mmes. Kays, Black and Murietta. Master Murietta presided at the door. The guests were:

Mrs. S. M. White, Worthington, J. J. Schallert, J. Bayer, Fred Hines, Bell Jewett of Lamanda, S. Smith of Pasadena.

Miss Anna Smith, E. Embrey, McGrath, Dillon, Desmon, Kerkhoff, Mrs. Desmond, Frankfeld, Workman, Maurice, McDonald, McCormack, Gertrude Johnson, Kneeland, Bloomfield, Harriet Smith.

A LITERARY CONTEST.

A pleasant entertainment took place at the Girls' Collegiate School on Monday evening where several papers of excellent literary merit were presented by seven girls, who voluntarily entered into competition for honors, three from one class in rhetoric and four from another. The judges who awarded the prizes were Miss Adair, Miss Knoll, Dr. William J. Chichester, Maj. J. Brockenhurst and L. M. Parsons. Those who competed in class II were: Miss Eva Keating, who gave a beautiful prose adaptation of Tennyson's "Dame of the Sands"; Miss Bel Sarden, who followed with an original story entitled, "A Musician's Triumph"; and Miss Dorothy Lewis, whose criticism on "Antonio, the Merchant of Venice," was excellent. Class I was represented by Miss Alice Jones, in an original story entitled, "A Strange Discovery," followed by Miss Marie Sherwood in a war story, called "A Hard Struggle"; Miss Ziba Swan rendered in musical prose; Alexander's "Prest"; and a reading story, the title of which was "The Spanish Sword." After a number of ballots were cast, the judges awarded the prize for class II,

tiful musical effects from an assortment of drinking glasses, which he manipulated with considerable skill.

BIRTHDAY PARTY.

A pleasant birthday party was given by Miss Edith Winters of West Thirtieth street Thursday. The afternoon was spent in games and a dainty supper served. Those present were:

Misses—Veja Best, Gretta Tresslar, Irene Buell, Freda Scherzer, Masters—James Page, John Kelly, Max Podlich, Willie Crippen, Walter Gibbs.

Misses—Elmer Frazier, Harry Chamberlain, Lucian Robinson, Walter Gibbs.

Misses—Walter Gibbs, the recipient of many beautiful presents.

AN INFORMAL PARTY.

Miss Lizzie Lebus gave an informal dancing party Friday evening at her home, corner of Olive and Seventh streets. Among those present were:

Misses—Bernice Taylor, Edith Barber, Adelaide Loring, Lillian Peck, Messrs—Fred Forrester, Pierce Baldwin, Dr. Forney, Howry, George Burgoyne, Clarke Briggs.

PROGRESSIVE WHIST.

A progressive whist party was given on Monday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Millard at their home on East Twenty-fifth street. The cozy rooms were bright with flowers. Among those present were:

Mesdames—Cass, Kerner, Payne, Misses—Crane, Barenberg, Millard, Coffin, Cass, Kerner,

Marquison, J. N. Hutchison, Wright, E. Borgmeyer.

AN INFORMAL MUSICAL.

Miss Fairbanks, entertained informally Thursday evening at her home on Broadway. The parlors and tea-room were prettily decorated with wavy green and ivy. Several concert solos were rendered by Miss Matilda Loeb, violin solo by Miss Susie Cogswell, Miss Barker, and Mr. Cook sang several selections, and Miss Tuttle played instrumental solos. Among those present were:

Mesdames—R. S. Brain, Cogswell, Moss, Fairbanks, Misses—Mabel Loeb, Susie Cogswell, Sarah Cogswell, Clara Severna, Messrs—R. S. Brain, Cook, James Riddell.

OUT-OF-TOWN SOCIETY.

Social Notes and Personal Gossip from Round About.

SANTA ANA.

Mrs. Fred Rafferty of Hermosa street gave a most delightful reception Friday afternoon to a number of her lady friends. High noon lunch was served and in the afternoon the programme consisted of a most delightful hour in reviewing the art loan collection of the hostess which consisted of ancient photographs of the ladies expected to be present, the same having been previously secured securely through the agency of husband, mother or grandmother. The pictures of many of them, of course, were complete surprises to the ladies, who could not understand how the hostess had procured the pictures they prized so highly, and had so securely, as they thought, hidden away where no one but the two knew. The parlors were beautifully decorated with sweet peas and poppies. The guests present were as follows:

Mesdames—E. A. Jones, P. H. Stewart, Mattie Janes, I. T. Martin, Clifford Gorschuk, Harry Park, Edward Kent.

STAG PARTY.

A most enjoyable evening was spent at the residence of G. A. Simpson, No. 82 Buena Vista street. The entertainment took the form of a smoker and bridge. Those present were:

Messrs—M. Merry, Carberry, Garrison, Rosson, Ross, Davis, Mackenzie, Bookler, McLean, Townsend.

The floor was made of wood by Robert Sharp, assisted by C. J. Walter, C. A. Luckenbach and E. M. Guthrie. The music was furnished by the Schone-man-Blanchard Orchestra.

A MAYFLOWER BALL. The Mayflower ball given Friday evening at the grange of Los Angeles No. 1, L.O.T.M., at Illinois Hall was a largely attended and exceedingly pleasant affair. The grand march, with the pretty figures of the regulation Lady Macbeth march, was led by the guards:

Messrs—E. A. Jones, P. H. Stewart, Mattie Janes, I. T. Martin, Clifford Gorschuk, Harry Park, Edward Kent.

A TALLY-HO.

A tally-ho party drove out to Eaton's Cason yesterday, where a luncheon and pleasure outing was enjoyed. The party consisted of:

Mesdames—A. Smith, Harry Park, M. A. Harben, Misses—Mollie Gorschuk, C. E. Price, Messrs—B. L. Vickrey, A. C. Park, Edward Kent.

LODGE ENTERTAINMENT.

A social was given Friday evening by the Iedelweiss Rebekahs, at Odd Fellows' Hall. The programme consisted of a violin solo by O. Werner, accompanied by Miss Rose Schutte; recitation, Miss Doris Felter; song, by Louise Gosselin; Minnie Schutte, K. F. Felner, G. Hepler, and B. L. Vickrey; sifter, Miss Florence Bicknell and Mr. Bicknell; recitation, Mrs. Killien; recitation, Miss Lipkeman; sifter, dust, by Miss Kate Schonwald and J. Bicknell.

NOTES AND PERSONALS.

Mr. and Mrs. Modini-Wood and children will go to Santa Monica tomorrow for their summer sojourn. They will stay at the Southern Hotel, followed by a supper. The ladies' first prize, a wedgewood pin tray, was won by Mrs. P. W. Bresse, and the consolation, a diamond, by Mrs. Fuller. P. W. Bresse won the men's first, a silver pencil-holder and pencil and Mr. Parmelee, the consolation, a jumping-jack. Those present were:

Messrs—F. L. Fuller, Ernest Thurston, E. W. Bresse, S. Switzer of Kansas City.

Misses—Lulu Beckett of San Jose, Clara Hawley, C. H. Knox.

C. H. Knox, Carrie Conger, Nettie Conger, Belle Smith.

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Misses—Lulu Beckett of San Jose, Clara Hawley, C. H. Knox.

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was in Pomona this week, the guest of her friend, Miss Nannie Mock.

Miss Groom, the assistant Santa Fe station agent at Ontario, spent Memorial day in Pomona.

Queen G. Stark, who has been visiting her mother and friends in Pomona, left on Tuesday for Chicago.

Mrs. M. J. Ramage, sister of Mrs. Belle C. Thomas of this city, and who has been on vacation, the latter for some time past, left on Tuesday for her home in McGregor, Iowa.

Mrs. Rowe and her son, Ernest W. Rowe, left Saturday for Catalina, where they will remain awhile for the benefit of the sun.

Mrs. Anna Gould returned to her Pomona home on Wednesday from Berkeley, having completed her course at the State University.

Rev. Seales M. Wren, pastor of St. Paul's, and wife; Rev. J. D. Browne and wife; Rev. Mr. Martingale, a sister of Judge H. D. Barnes, and friends are over from Pasadena this week on a visit to the family of the Rev. Mr. Wren.

Rev. Stearns M. Wren, the mother, and Mrs. E. M. Wren, Martingale, a sister of Judge H. D. Barnes, and friends are over from Pasadena this week on a visit to the family of the Rev. Mr. Wren.

A social function of the week was a reception dinner, given by Mrs. S. Low, Mrs. H. L. Hobart, and Mr. W. S. Mesick, in honor of his sixty-eighth birthday. The decorations were both elaborate and appropriate, being composed of ferns from the judge's mountain home, and sixty-eight carnations tastefully displayed. The menu was prepared for the menu covers being hand-painted with carnations by Mrs. Low, and tied with green ribbon, upon which was painted in gold the dates "1828" and "1896." The invited guests were: George W. Smith, Dr. George F. Morris, J. N. Hiller, Maj. Atlee, Dr. McNulty, W. S. Low, W. L. Mesick. Speeches were made and a truly enjoyable time was had.

The name of Judge Mesick has long been a familiar one, not only in Santa Barbara, but throughout the State, being prominently linked with Pacific Coast history. His life has been checkered with success and reverses, covering the whole range of events from obscurity to prominence and back again. He is no less a noted character today than when he was reckoned among the powers that be, and those who know him best love him most. His honest nature of his manly deportment and will henceforth make his home with Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Low at Hotel Mescal.

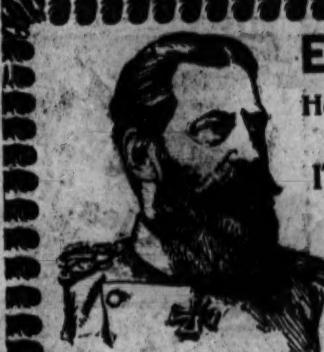
The Channel City Marine Band will give a concert in the Arlington lawn Tuesday evening.

A memorial social was held in the parlors of Grace Methodist Episcopal Church on Wednesday evening last and a large crowd turned out for the evening entertainment. Capt. Harvey, who marched with Sherman to the sea, related some of the thrilling incidents connected with that famous excursion and picnic. Dr. Stoddard told some of his experiences in the Civil War, and was pleased to hear Mrs. Andrus recited "Barbara Frietchie" in a way that must have pleased Whittier. The Boys' Brigade sang war songs in a tent, with standard and drum.

There was a amateur costume and lots of other music. Refreshments were served and a rousing good time was had.

St. Celia Club, a charity organization, composed of Santa Barbara young bairns, has arranged for a grand ball at the Arlington Hotel to be given on the evening of June 10. The members of this club are enthusiastic and intend that the many charitable acts of the past year be doubled and repeated in the future.

Miss Blaik gave a reception at her residence this afternoon to those who assisted her in successfully carrying out the programme of her grand public re-



EMPEROR FREDERICK.

He Conferred a Distinguished Honor on a Great Scientist.

IT WAS WHILE CROWN PRINCE OF GERMANY.

Honorary Member of the National Society

To attain to membership in the National Society of Germany is one of the greatest honors, as it is also one of the highest ambitions in medical science. The late Emperor Frederick, while Crown Prince of Germany, was himself at the head of that distinguished society, which had on its membership roll some of the most learned and famous men in all Europe.

It was while at the head of the National Society that the Crown Prince conferred the title of honorary member of this famous association upon him who gave to that great nerve and nutritive tonic an official imperial endorsement, more important in its effect and more effectual than could possibly come from almost any source.

Ask for the genuine JOHANN HOFF'S MALT EXTRACT. Avoid Substitutes.

ception at the Sloyd school building on Saturday afternoon.

SANTA MARIA.

Rabbi Voorsanger of San Francisco lectured in Santa Maria on Monday evening last under the auspices of the Santa Maria Society of that place, his subject being, "Cranks and Dreamers." He was greeted with a full house, and his lecture was one of the finest of the season. Through the good work of the society, the town has been improved for the menu covers being hand-painted with carnations by Mrs. Low, and tied with green ribbon, upon which was painted in gold the dates "1828" and "1896." The invited guests were: George W. Smith, Dr. George F. Morris, J. N. Hiller, Maj. Atlee, Dr. McNulty, W. S. Low, W. L. Mesick. Speeches were made and a truly enjoyable time was had.

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Children's day, which will be observed June 7, at Armaide, will be for the purpose of raising funds for Miss Easton, formerly a missionary at the Midland school, but now missionary to Burma, India.

PERSONALS.

George W. Smiley of Sacramento, Me., is registered at the Hotel Vincent.

William Young and wife of Chicago are staying at the Hotel Vincent.

Henry J. Snyder of Portland, Me., is registered at the Hotel Vincent.

John P. Young, managing editor of the San Francisco Chronicle, is visiting in the city.

M. J. Williams of New York, manufacturer of New York hats, is here.

Miss Anna Gould returned to her home on Wednesday after a long absence.

Rev. Mr. George Dekay gave a naming party at their home Thursday afternoon in honor of the birthday of their young son. About twenty little people were present and enjoyed it greatly.

The Santa Monica Orchestra gave a dance Thursday evening at the North Beach house.

Mrs. Thomas Thomson of San Francisco is visiting Mrs. J. J. Carroll.

Mr. Roy Loveman of La Canada is visiting in town.

Miss Fannie Robinson of Detroit, Mich., daughter of an officer of the Grand Trunk Railway, left for her home Monday after spending several months in Santa Monica.

Dr. A. C. Hart, wife and daughter, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Jackson, left Friday on the steamer Corona for their home in San Francisco.

A social was held at the Presbyterian Church lecture-room Thursday evening. There were vocal solos by Miss F. Bradshaw and Fred McComas and a reading by Mrs. J. R. Moore. There were refreshments.

ALESSANDRO VALLEY.

A large audience gathered at Morongo Tuesday evening from the valley and adjoining towns to listen to the benefit concert which was participated in by Rev. France, Mr. and Mrs. Richards, Mrs. Wolcott, Messrs. McMullin and

Dr. E. K. Green of Gold Hill, this city, left on Monday with his daughter, Ruth, for an extended trip through the east. Miss Ruth will spend a year in Boston to complete her education and study in the art of painting.

Charles E. Anthony and family have just returned from a month's visit to their prune ranch in Kings county and are domiciled at their Los Angeles residence, 1018 West Seventh street.

Mr. Anthony reports that the crop will yield at least 150 tons of prunes this year, after they are dried, and that the services of 100 people will be required to take care of the crop.

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AN AUTHORIZED ARREST.

A CRAZY NEGRO Wants to Be an Officer.

Chad, a little brat, brief authority—of his own manufacture—Edward Jackson arrested Frank Keeling of No. 230 Alameda street shortly after 1 o'clock this morning, but instead of having him locked up, he was himself thrown into a cell.

Jackson is a crazy colored man, well known around the city. This morning he approached Keeling at No. 231 North Main street, and, flashing a star of his, told him to consider himself under arrest. Keeling wanted to know what the charge was, and Jackson snarled, "Just because." "I didn't say anything," said Keeling, and he made resistance. Jackson, who is a big, powerful fellow, slammed him all over the sidewalk, and then calmly went to a near-by telephone and sent in a "hurry call" for the patrol wagon.

Keeling was allowed to go, but Jackson followed and the officers who came saw what had caused it, they placed both men in the wagon and took them to the station.

After giving his name and address, Keeling was allowed to go, but Jackson was locked up on a charge of impersonating an officer.

Bowie Pounda a Chinaman.

George Bowie was locked up at police headquarters last night on a charge of disturbing the peace. While walking along Main street, Bowie, it is said, struck a Chinaman. Officer Phillips sent him to the police station, and after being in a cell about an hour, some friends bailed Bowie out.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became ill, she clung to Castoria.

When she had children, we gave them Castoria.

WATCHES cleaned, \$10; main-spring, 50c; crystals, 10c. Paton, No. 214 South Broadway.

WALLPAPER, Sc. 122 S. Spring street.

CAMPBELL'S, headquarters for Indian goods.

GOLD paper, Sc. 328 S. Spring street.



BROADWAY DEPT. STORE,

Fourth
and Broadway

"Proclamation"

O YEA! O YEA! O YEA!

LADIES of Los Angeles, TAKE NOTICE. Never before in the history of this city have you had such an opportunity to secure BARGAINS. We buy Bankrupt Stock—Have four immense Bankrupt Stocks together with an assignment of the latest Dress Novelties from a New York importer.

ON SALE MONDAY.

Their Price.	Bankrupt Price.	Bankrupt Price.
\$.27 Fancy Dress Novelties.	.00	.10 Toilet Soap perfumed.
.50 All Wool Sets.	.00	.15 Men's Sunbeam Balbriggan Underwear.
.40 All Wool Mohair Suitings.	.00	.15 Men's Sunbeam Balbriggan Underwear.
.65 Fancy Stilettos, in all colors.	.00	.15 Men's Silk Satin Slips.
.75 Fancy Silk and Wool Jacquards.	.00	.09 Men's Silk 4-in-hand Ties.
.25 Fancy Silk and Wool Crepe.	.00	.09 Celluloid Collars, all Shapes.
.10 Duck Suitings, choice patterns.	.00	.09 Men's Knit Balbriggan Underwear.
.30 London Plaques, new colorings.	.00	.09 Infants' Kid Button Shoes, patent tip.
.15 Dimity, light and dark fast color.	.00	.09 Ladies' Tan Oxford shoes, turned.
.15 Turkish Bath Towels.	.00	.09 Men's Runners of Tan Shoes.
.15 House cloth Towels, extra large.	.00	.09 Boys' Tennis Shoes.
.15 Men's Knit Balbriggan Underwear.	.00	.09 Men's Tennis Shoes.
.15 Fancy Dress Novelties.	.00	.09 Men's White Washed Shoes.
.15 Children's School Shoes.	.00	.09 Children's School Shoes.
.10 Men's Satin Calf Dress Shoe.	.00	.12 Men's Indigo Calicoes, fast color.
.10 Men's Indigo Indigo.	.00	.12 Men's Satin Calf Dress Shoe.
.10 Men's Working Pants, button tip.	.00	.12 Men's Overalls, best made.
.10 Men's Working Pants, blue.	.00	.12 Men's Work Clothing.
.10 Men's Working Pants, long sleeve.	.00	.12 Men's White Cloth Suits, perfect fit.
.10 Ladies' Muslin Drawers.	.00	.12 Ladies' Night Gowns.
1.00 Ladies' Night Gowns.	.00	.12 Boys' Long Knee Pants.
.05 Best Machine Thread.	.00	.12 Boys' Stockings.
.05 Ladies' Gold Belts, handsome buckle.	.00	.12 Men's Fedoras.
.05 Men's Gold Belts.	.00	.12 Men's Stiff Hats, new shades.
.05 Men's Hoods and Eyes, card.	.00	.12 Men's Stiff Hats, old shades.
.05 Goff's Binding Braids.	.00	.12 Men's Stockings.
.05 Handmade Bag Purse, by authors.	.00	.12 Toilet Paper.
.05 Ladies' Silk Caps, per dozen.	.00	.12 Clothes Pins, per dozen.
.05 Envelopes good quality, package.	.00	.12 Tinware. Graniteware, glassware prices cut in two. Bargains throughout the house. Immense variety. "Groceries Half Price."

This is a genuine Bankrupt Sale. No old trash. Everything in perfect condition. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

Broadway Dept. Store,

FOURTH AND BROADWAY.

positively No Goods Sold to Dealers After 9 a.m.



Novelty Silk Capes.

Made of rich 3 tone effect Silks, lined all through with Changeable Lace and Satin Ribbon, just as the Cape is. Made with the new umbrella lace; early season price \$10.00; now for....

\$10.50

Ladies' Suits.

If women but knew just what better suits they could buy here ready to put on without the trouble and extra expense entailed in having them made, they would flock here in droves.

Odds and Ends A few odds and ends in Ladies' Suits left over from last year, perhaps a dozen in all; some sizes from \$10 to \$25; will be closed out Monday for....

\$1.98

Norfolk Suits Norfolk Suits of navy and black All-wool Serge, a leather

"Straws tell

Which way the

Wind blows."

Our increased trade during the month of May, when all others complain of dull business, shows that the wind blows our way. Low prices, honest treatment, everything guaranteed; these are the straws.

Straws for Summer Winds.

Moth Balls	per lb. 10c
Bryant's Root Beer.....	10c, 8 for 25c
Ozonate Lithia Water.....	per bottle 25c, per dozen \$2.25
Apollinaris Water.....	per bottle 25c, per dozen \$2.75
Tanglefoot Fly Paper.....	box of 25 sheets 25c
Sure Death for Ants (guaranteed).....	25c
Malt Nutrine.....	20c
Hospital Tonic.....	20c
Kolavrin, Stearns'.....	4 oz. bottle 25c, 16 oz. bottle 85c
Beef, Wine and Iron.....	16 oz. bottle 50c
Syrup of Figs.....	25c, 35c, 75c
—Eggs Condensed Milk.....	15c
Malted Milk.....	40c, 75c, \$2.00
Mellin's Food.....	35c, 55c
Insect Powder (best).....	per lb. 40c
No-To-Bar.....	75c
Gilt-dip Shoe Polish.....	15c
Quinine Pills 2 gr. per 100.....	30c
Swiss Bulk Soap, 10 lbs. or 100.....	20c
Castor Oil, 10 lbs. or 100.....	20c
Pierce's Fav. Prescription.....	75c
Pierce's Med. Discovery.....	75c
—Eggs Condensed Milk.....	15c
Malted Milk.....	40c, 75c, \$2.00
Swan Down Powder.....	10c

This is One Store That Cuts Prices on everything.

Sterilize the Milk
For the Baby.

A Sterilizer with 6 Bottles for \$1.00.

Closing Out Below Cost.

Razors for 50c to \$1.00 worth 15c to 25c.

Pocket Knives at 25c; worth 10c to 15c.

Purses for 10c; worth 40c to 50c.

OUR PRESCRIPTION Prices are 25 per cent lower than any other store. We positively guarantee each and every prescription as being prepared with the best drugs and according to your doctor's prescription.

We do not substitute and have not lowered our standard of first-class work, but are giving the people the benefit of a bona fide reduction in prices. We ask a trial. Mail orders promptly attended to.

THOMAS & ELLINGTON,
Cut-rate Druggists, Cor. Temple and Spring Sts.

N. B. Blackstone Co.
Dry Goods.

We Are Closing Out Our Entire Line of Imported Dress Patterns Regard- less of Cost.....

Do Not Fail to See This Line of Goods Before Purchasing...

Some of the best styles in those beautiful Printed Warp and Dresden Silks left; goods that have sold all through this season at from \$1.50 to \$3 per yard now \$1 and \$1.25; also a few lengths of the Fancy Taffetas at 50c and 75c per yard. These lines of Silks are undoubtedly the best bargains ever shown in Los Angeles. Just received a new lot of Wash Goods comprising some of the very choicest designs in Lawns, Dimities, Organ-dies, Linen Batiste and Cotton Batiste, also a large line of White Goods for summer wear at popular prices.

N. B. Blackstone Co.
171-173 N. Spring St.
Telephone 259.

Carpets.

Carpets.

Special sale of best Body Brussels Carpets to reduce our stock. Prices way down. See patterns in windows.

NILES PEASE,

337-339-341
South Spring Street

EXPLORATION BY BALLOON.**SCIENTIFIC FACTS ABOUT AERIAL NAVIGATION OF THE ARCTIC REGIONS BY BALLOON.**

A Description of the Airship in Which Andree Hopes to Reach the Pole in Forty-three Hours and Accounts of the Longest Balloon Voyage Ever Made and the Highest—A Trolley Air Line—Dr. Atkinson Believes it to Be Practicable.

(From a Special Contributor to The Times.)

Until a few years ago every balloonist was regarded as a visionary crank, and even now the mere mention of a balloon expedition to the North Pole is received with incredulity and regarded either as a joke or the utterance of a scientific dreamer. But no one who has made a thorough investigation of all the facts, such an expedition appears not only possible but far more practical than one undertaken in any other way.

While it must be admitted that aerial science has made very slow progress since 1783, when Montgolfier and others made the first ascensions, yet progress has been made especially within the last few years, and other inventions have contributed to this end. So that while the balloon is still very far from being a perfect success, it is no longer the helpless thing that it was thirty years ago, a silk bag with a basket attached, floating aimlessly at the mercy of the winds, like a ship without a rudder, sail or engine. It has now begun

TO THE NORTH POLE IN FORTY-THREE HOURS.

The balloon is to be taken to Spitzbergen in June and inflated in a temporary structure erected there; hydrogen condensed in tanks will be supplied to the apparatus for this purpose. It is to sail from Cape Thordsen on a clear day in July, when the wind is from the south, and with an average speed of sixteen miles an hour, which it is expected can be maintained until reaching the Pole in forty-three hours, the voyage to be continued thence to Behring strait; the Pole lying nearly in a direct line between that point and Cape Thordsen.

The average velocity of the wind at Cap Thordsen is about twenty-one and one-half miles an hour, and, allowing for 25 per cent retardation by the guide ropes, this gives a sailing speed of about sixteen miles an hour, as above. The average temperature at this point in July is 50 degrees, which is the lowest temperature at which the highest 53 degrees and there are no storms, and but little snow at that time of the year, the temperature being so nearly even. From this it may be inferred that a similar evenness of temperature may be found farther north near the pole, this date being near the middle of the arctic summer, when the sun is continually above the horizon. Hence, though a lower temperature will of course be found at the Pole, excessive cold would not be experienced, the conditions for a successful voyage are almost as favorable as could be desired.

SUCCESSFUL LONG VOYAGES.

The longest and quickest balloon voyage ever made was that of Wise and La Mountain in 1859, in a spherical balloon propelled by the wind. They sailed from St. Louis Mo., on the evening of July 1, and landed the following afternoon at New York. They traveled over Ohio and across Lake Erie into New York State the following day; over Lake Ontario, which they descended but rose again and landed at Henderson.

The next longest and quickest voyage, as well as one of the most perilous, was made during the siege of Paris in 1870 by Roulleau and Deschamps, in a spherical balloon. They left Paris at 11:40 p.m., November 24, with military dispatches, letters and carrier pigeons,

screws, a motor of sufficient power to produce a high speed, and finally attained its highest altitude, 30,000 feet, or 5,68-100 miles.

The temperature increased at first, rising to 41 deg. Fahrenheit at 11,000 feet, but then fell to zero, when it began falling, and at 16,000 feet was at zero. At 30,000 feet, the greatest altitude, it had fallen to 54 deg. below zero, and the barometric pressure to 98 inches, less than one-third the average pressure at the earth's surface; and the air was very dry.

At an altitude of 13,800 feet, Dr. Bereson began to experience the first weakness of heart action, and at 19,000 feet, a slight indisposition, with mental confusion. At 22,150 feet he began to inhale oxygen, a supply of which he had with him, and at 26,550 feet this inhalation was increased to one inspiration per second, with beneficial results. At 27,000 feet he recovered, and was able to ascend to the height already mentioned. Not deeming it safe to ascend higher, he descended, landing at 3:45 p.m., having traveled 185 miles in 5h. 45m., a speed of 39 miles per hour.

Investigation of the atmospheric conditions prevailing in the upper regions of the atmosphere was one of the important things to be accomplished with the balloon and extremely high ascensions, the only method described, give us valuable practical information about atmospheric temperature, pressure and humidity at those high altitudes, and the rate of increase or decrease in these conditions with increase of altitude, which otherwise can only be theoretically calculated.

In a balloon voyage made by Herr Andree from Stockholm, October 19, 1893, in which he crossed the Baltic Sea, he ascended to a height of 9,900 feet, and found that the diminution of temperature in the first 4,000 feet was at the rate of 1 deg. for 250 feet, while at the highest point, the rate decreased to 1 deg. for 400 feet; the surface temperature at starting being 36 deg. Fahr. He also found that the relative atmospheric humidity decreased from 100 per cent at 6,000 feet altitude, to 4 per cent at 7,800 feet.

USES OF THE CAPTIVE BALLOON.

It is not necessary, however, that aeronauts should risk their lives in extremely high ascensions to ascertain these facts, as was done by Dr. Bereson, with which they can be ascertained with sufficient accuracy means of captive balloons carrying self-registering instruments. Such balloons can ascend to heights where it would be impossible for an aeronaut to live, even with oxygen inhalation; so that it is not important that the atmospheric conditions prevailing at an altitude of even ten miles or more may yet be ascertained in this way.

Captive balloons have various other important uses. They are employed for both military and naval observations; one object of which is to locate and connote the enemy's position in war; which can be thus ascertained even when far below the horizon of an observer at the mainmast of a ship, or on the watch-tower of a fort, a ship, or a building.

Another important use to which they are now applied is to convey the life-line from a wrecked ship to the shore; several hundred small balloons having been provided by the United States Life Saving Service for this purpose. A ship provided with one or more of these balloons, if wrecked on a lee shore, can easily send a line on shore by the balloon when it might be impossible for one to be sent from the shore to the ship against the wind. Or a line can be sent from the shore to the ship in the same way, if a position can be found where the wind is favorable.

While the employment of captive balloons for war and other important purposes indicated in this article, is already well assured, its limited capacity, comparatively large cost, and lack of experience in its management, render its use somewhat questionable as to the saving of passengers or freight, practically impossible under

present conditions. There is, however, one way which has not been indicated, in which it may possibly be used for the transportation of passengers and freight, its financial success in competition with existing means of transportation can be easily seen. This is by the use of a suitable electric device, the use of which would be to draw the balloon up by a cable, and the use in connection with it of captive balloons.

AN INTERURBAN LINE.

Such a line could be constructed with substantial poles of steel or wood, located at short distances apart, and carrying on suitable brackets a double line consisting either of stout wire cables or light rails, similar to those used as conductors on elevated electric roads, from each other, so as to make a completed electric circuit. Over this line navigable balloons, of the elongated type, could be propelled by electric motors, of practically the same manner as it is obtained by electric cars, and connecting with it by stout, flexible conductors terminating either in trolley wheels or by pulleys, by which the balloons should be held to the track with sufficient force to resist strong side winds and the comparatively slight upward pressure.

As the propelling apparatus would consist only of the electric motor and

Jerusalem to Abyssinia by the founder of the present reigning dynasty, the great Emperor Menelik, who was the son of King Solomon of Israel and of that Biblical Queen of Sheba, who is on record as having carried on a very pronounced flirtation with the ruler of the Jews. This original Menelik is said to have been born in Ethiopia, and to have been educated in the Protestant Bible, to be found in the Protestant Bible.

Although, as an authentic history teaches, born after the return of his mother to her own dominion, he was brought up at the court of his father at Jerusalem. He remained in the land until the first destruction and sacking of Jerusalem and the pillage of the temple of Solomon by Shishak, King of Egypt.

He carried with him for safe keeping the treasures of that structure, which were threatened with seizure and destruction.

It is positively asserted by Abyssinian tradition that he carried back with him the tables of stone, the ark of the covenant and the seven-branched candlestick.

These he deposited in the interior of that huge granite pile which constitutes the pedestal of the ancient Abyssinian temple of Axium, long antedating the Christian era, and where the rulers of Ethiopia have been crowned from the earliest times.

The present cathedral of Axium is also by a pious tradition of the people to have been designed by no less a person than Saint Joseph, the husband of the Virgin Mary. It is a quadrilateral building of considerable height and grandeur.

A HEATHEN TEMPLE.

It is built on the summit of a species of granite pyramid, the remnant of a heathen temple that formerly occupied this site. It is within the interior of this pyramid that the vaults are situated in which King Menelik has placed and to throw open to the inspection of European archaeologists, and where biblical treasures of untold value are almost certainly to be found.

It is believed that he will open up for the first time the priceless treasures that have for thousands of years been jealously preserved on the hold island of Debra Sina, located near the center of the great inland sea or lake of Zul, in the center of the northern portion of the kingdom of Shoa. This island is reputed sacred not only among the Abyssinians themselves, but also throughout the Moslem world, and it is probably that the numerous wars that have waged in Abyssinia for at least 1,800 years past, the sanctity of the island should never have been violated by either Christian or infidel.

MANY TREASURED MANUSCRIPTS. According to the dusky monarch's own account the vaults of the monastery, which is of enormous size and built upon rock, are filled with papyri and parchments and books of every description. The books are believed to have been sent thither at the time of the Mohammedan invasion of Abyssinia, in the sixteenth century, but the parchments are declared to have come from the world-famed library of Alexandria, which was dispersed in the seventh century by the Mohammedan Calif Omar.

The papyri evidently date from a much earlier era, and probably relate to that period when the empire of Ethiopia ruled over not only Abyssinia, but also over Egypt, their dominion of the latter country being pictured by many a sculpture and painting on the tombs and temples of the land of the Nile.

No surprise has been excited in the European world by this generous offer of the present negus who is known to be a man of progressive mind and enlightened thoughts. It is encouraging to show by every means in his power that he is worthy of taking his place among the civilized monarchs of the Old World.

King Menelik has applied for admission to the postal union. He has accepted an honorary membership in nearly all of the leading geographical societies of Europe.

WOMEN.

Negus Menelik's Queen has turned an Italian private who can sing Neopolitan songs into a court favorite.

The Queen of Portugal is addicted to masculine pursuits. She is passionately fond of hunting, and has been seen to shoot through the knife into the throat of a stag. Her love for a bulldog is notorious.

Miss Maria Brooks, the English painter, is entitled to place the royal arms upon her portraits and pictures. After receiving a gold medal at South Kensington the Queen sent her an order to paint something for Her Majesty's possession.

Lady Ulrica Duncombe, the most beautiful of the daughters of Fawcett's daughter, has entered Newnham College. Her older sisters, the late Duchesses of Leinster, Lady Vincent, and Lady Graham of Netherby, were all famous beauties.

Miss M. Hickborn, daughter of Chief Naval Constructor Philip Hickborn has received an interesting colonial specimen. It is a desk that was in the possession of the Hickborn family at the time of the Boston Tea Party.

Mrs. John M. Clay owns the Henry Clay farm in Kentucky. She has such a tender feeling for her stock that she has provided for the future of all the superannuated animals on the place by leaving each \$50 in her will so that they may receive due care till death ensues.

Mrs. Fawcett is a most indefatigable devotee of pedestrians. She aims to walk from five to seven miles a day. Her most frequent companions are Mrs. Minot, the daughter of Senator Otis, and Mrs. M. Harmon, daughter of the attorney-General.

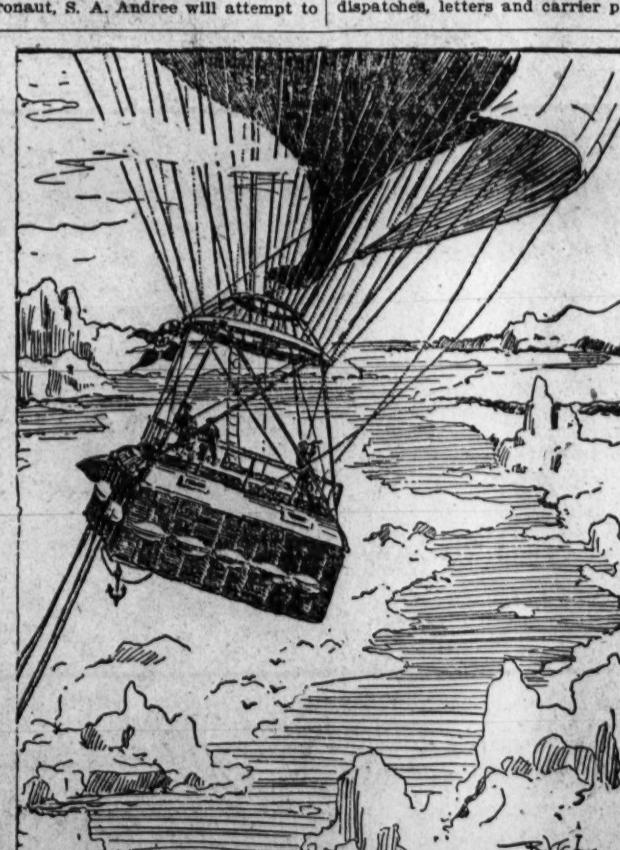
Mme. Faure has been much alarmed lately by a considerable increase in the number of threatening letters received at the Elysee, and it is said in Paris that the author of the notes is the same person who has not alone the least scruples to bear in his conduct to induce him to resign the Presidency.

In Boston there resides Miss Elizabeth C. Adams, granddaughter of the first President Adams. She lived in the White House during the term of her grandfather, Quincy Adams, and her brother, George Hall Adams, are the only surviving grandchildren of the second President.

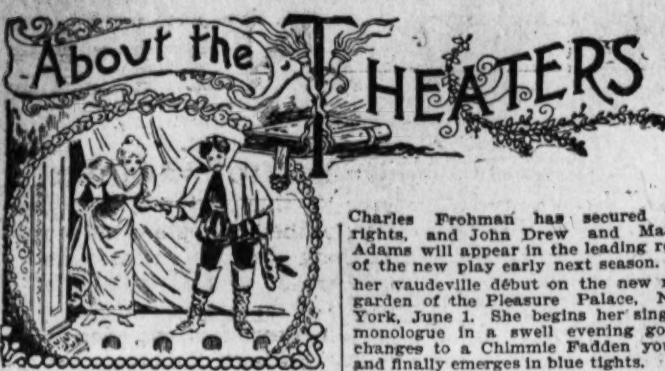
Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer, ex-president of Wellesley College, who is now in Venice, has accepted the invitation of the American Missionaries Association to be one of the speakers at the jubilee of the association in Boston next October. Her subject will be "Educational Equipment for Missionary Service."

Henry Holt & Co. of New York include in their list of spring publications W. Fraser Rae's new biography of Sheridan, a translation of "Leviathan," and "La Manche et les Mamelles," and in the department of fiction a story of San Francisco by Horace Vacanti called "The Quicksands of Pacific."

Any one who possesses letters written by Mrs. Browning will find her epistolary editor by communicating with Smith Elder & Co., in London. A collection of her letters is in course of preparation under the editorship of F. G. Kenyon.



penetrates the Arctic region in July in this region, and is covered with a reservoir having a double covering, or at least sufficiently so as to keep the balloon afloat for thirty days, and having a capacity of 58,600 cubic feet, and a power plant, an engine, and a gas burner, all enclosed in a spherical balloon, of about 400 pounds. The balloon will carry three persons and provisions for four months, besides scientific instruments, and Berton



The Orpheum will have several drawing cards this week which, if the critics of the northern and eastern press may be relied upon, will outdo anything in the vaudeville line that has been given in the city for a long time.

John B. Ransone, the ruler of New York, will give his famous turn as "Boss Croker," together with a sparkling array of original jokes, many of which will be gathered from local sources. No vaudeville artist in the country has ever achieved such success as Mr. Ransone, and none perhaps so well deserves it. He filled an engagement for more than two years at Koster & Bla's, New York, and is today the highest salaried performer on the stage. His work is said to be pure, his humor is bright and original, and his style imitable.

On the same level almost, though entirely different, are the two great Irish comedians, Morton and Mack. Everywhere they have been conceded the best Irish comedians before the footlights. Morton is a finished dancer and his dialect is true to the land of shamrock. Mack plays the Irish bagpipe and gets lots of music out of the queer instrument.

The acrobatic line will be represented by three of the greatest European athletes, the Nightingales. These daring fellows have the reputation of performing more startling tricks and with greater ease and grace than any of their competitors.

Of the four who over three of them have made splendid hits during the first week of their engagement Carr and Jordan give a travesty sketch that is up-to-date and in every way clean and enjoyable. Their sing song wood fest burlesque the great tragedians in the most humorous fashion and round off their turn with more sprightly fun than is sometimes found in a whole show. Wood and Shepard are too well known to the Los Angeles public to need any word of recommendation, though they certainly deserve the best that could be said. Their musical and comedy skit is as near complete as anything that sort could be. They are lively, witty, nice, pleasant comedians, and the turn they present is a good one. One of the most pleasing features of the next week's bill has been the imitation of stage celebrities by the versatile little artist, Charlotte Parry. She is booked for a new series of favorites, which we are assured will be represented with the same talent and pleasure-giving effect that has won her so much admiration already. Watson and Dr. Pre will conclude the program with a comedy turn. Maline this afternoon and regular performance this evening.

Commencing this evening, the Burbank Theater will present for a week Hartley Campbell's famous drama, "My Partner," in which Joseph J. Dowling will make his first appearance this season with the Davis-Moulton Company.

On Burbank Campbell's play, little need be said in introduction, as it is one of the standard successes of the day, and is a big drawing card whenever presented. Especially in California is it a favorite with theatergoers for its brilliancy, laid on the State during the early days when the noble band of men and women who toiled across the plains were laying the foundation of the Golden State. Its men and women are the types most famous over the world. Hartley Campbell, Bret Harte and Joaquin Miller, and the story of the play is that intense order which holds the attention of the audience from rise to fall of the curtain. Dowling has won fame in the character of Joe Saunders, which he will play here. Arthur Moulton as Maj. Henry Clay Britt, will have a part which gives him the fullest scope for the display of that talent which has made him known throughout the state. The various parts in the play will be entrusted to the members of the Davis-Moulton Company, who one and all can be relied upon to give every satisfaction, and upon the special scenery and effects which have been gotten up for this production, will have to make the play an undoubted success.

THE BUNCH LIGHT.

Harrison Grey Fiske, editor of Dramatic Mirror, is dangerously ill of intermittent fever.

A quarrel over salary has caused Henry E. Dixey to leave the cast of "Thoroughbred." Thomas G. Seabrook will succeed him. Dixey's "Thoroughbred" has hit the popular chord in Australia. An American company is presenting the piece.

Fanny Davenport is summering at Melbourne Hall, her superb country seat at South Duxbury, Mass.

The average receipts of the Irving company during their recent tour in America were about \$19,000 per week.

Lillian Russell has a new vocal.

That golden wheel she pedals down the street.

The once-popular burlesque, Emily Soldene, has written a novel entitled "Young Mrs. Staples." Psychology is a leading feature of the book.

This summer Farnham will take her baby to Bath, Me., while her husband, George R. McLeish, goes to Australia. Nat Goodwin.

William T. Carlton begins his season of light opera at the Grand Opera House, New York, tomorrow night, opening in "The Chimes of Normandy."

It is said that Franklin Field's "Putnam" will be a smash. It has made more noise in England than any American play that has ever been taken over there.

Sardou is now 64 years old, wrinkled and half bald, but in his elastic step and brilliant eye as youthful as a boy. He is said to have earned \$1,000,000 from his plays.

Dixey feels hurt that he should be handed down to history as the original hind legs of the heifer in "Evangeline." He was the forelegs, and Richard Gold-en was the hind legs.

Robert Downing announces that he will try a new historical play, "Putnam," next session. It is a farce tragedy, and is altogether less somber than Downing's plays are accustomed to be.

He was playing the part of Mephistopheles, and had to disappear into the lower regions through a trap door. One night he stuck fast half-way, and a voice from the gallery shouted, "Thank God, it is fast at last."

Wilton Lackey's new play called "Colonial Boy" by Robert Drouce, which is said to be a wholesome and cheery portrayal of Southern character before the war. His other play for next season, "Dr. Belgrave," is a drama of hypnosis.

Edward Rose, who wrote "The Prisoner of Zenda," has dramatized Stanley Newland's "Under the Red Rose."

Charles Frohman has secured the rights, and John Drew and Maude Adams will appear in the leading roles of the new play early next season.

her vaudeville debut on the new roof garden of the Pleasure Palace, New York, June 1. She begins her singing mélange in a jeweled oriental gown, changes to a Chimene Fadden youth, and finally emerges in blue tights.

Joseph Arthur's new play, a romantic melodrama, will be called "The Cherry-pickers." The scene of the play is laid in Northern India during the British war, and some of the action transpires among the famous "cherry-pickers" the English regiment so-called because they always wore red breeches.

Sarah Bernhardt claims that the wearing of diamonds destroys the best expression of the face, since the fine chalk. Her fad, however, is for costly gowns, the last magnificent acquisition being trimmed with turquoise, and the train lined with the skins of 200 deer.

It is related that a New York manager put an applicant through his paces, and then remarked: "You have a good stage presence and a fair voice, but I'm afraid you won't suit, all the same. You lack magnetism." "Oh, well, that can't be helped," urged the aspirant. "I responded the would-be actor airily. "I'll buy an electric belt."

A voting contest to decide who are the three most beautiful women on the French stage was recently arranged by Paris daily newspaper. Of 7000 slips sent in, 1000 were voted for. Miss Sibyl Sanderson of the Opera 2295, and Miss Wanda de Boncza of the Odéon 1884.

The Kendals, in their five American seasons, took away \$100,000 as profit; Irving, who sailed on Saturday last, was also reported to be \$25,000: Willard was badly managed, went away with \$48,000, which he lost in London in one season, and John Hare, careful and artistic actor as he is, goes away without a penny of Uncle Sam's coin.

Jules Jouy, the writer of many of "La Sonnambula's" songs, has written "La Sonnambula," has come mad. A performance to provide the money needed to keep him in a private asylum has been gotten up by the poet Coppée and critic Sarcey. Jouy was a com-pomplaisant-looking fat, little man, very simple, stout his dress and umbrella. He imagines himself to be a cardinal worth £70,000.

Lillian Russell was riding her \$1000 golden wheel last week when a plain everyday soother ran into her and hurled her into a sandbank. The soother was a woman over-heels also, but not to his shame and woe before Miss Russell could identify him. The donna's statue-like ankle was hurt, and that night when she put on Hessian boots with French heels, in "The Little Duke," the ankle let go and she fell. She has a handkerchief worth £70,000.

Bettina Girard, identified with comic opera and comedy successes, makes

The indecent "living pictures" seen to have had their day. In New York last week a French woman called Suzy Duvernois posed the seminude, utterly untraced statuary and pictures. She has been advertised in advance, and celebrated as a "model," and unusual attempts were made to arouse interest in her, but the audiences looked upon her with disregarde. The depositors of small sums will receive the same attention and courtesy shown large depositors. Saving deposits are received in amounts of one dollar and upward. Five per cent interest is paid on time deposits and three per cent on ordinary.

The present officers and directors of the Security Savings Bank are J. F. Sartori, president; Maurice S. Hellman, vice-president; W. D. Longyear, cashier; Herman W. Hellman, J. A. Graves, M. L. Flemming, F. O. Johnson, Henry J. Fleischman, J. H. Shankland, C. A. Shaw and W. L. Graves. Among the stockholders are Isaac W. Hellman, R. P. Blasdel, Joseph Sartori, R. A. Chapman, Mrs. Mattie L. Sherb, J. G. Hall, J. M. Snook, Dr. Joseph Kurz, A. F. Mackay, W. Kleckner, Eliza Connally, Morgan Everts, F. E. Shaw, Mrs. A. Schwarzbach, H. W. Frank, S. Hellman, Kate A. Kelly, Mrs. Hellman, T. G. Hall and J. H. Bartle.

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\$27.50	Suits we now offer for.....	\$23.40
\$30.00	Suits we now offer for.....	\$25.50
\$32.50	Suits we now offer for.....	\$27.65

\$35.00	Suits we now offer for.....	\$29.75
\$37.50	Suits we now offer for.....	\$31.90
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OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

A SLY MONKEY.

HOW THE WHITE CAT OUTWITTED THE TIGER.

The Story of an Old Aayah of the Wilds of the Faia Valley of Hindostan-A Fairy Tale.

(Contributed to the Times.)

Alice was having her hair combed. And Harold petted a large white cat. This was before the children left India. They say upon the old tiger skin which had lost its ears and tail. Alice was fretful and impatient; her long light hair was in tangles, and the Aayah, their nurse, though very gentle, could not help hurting her a little as she brushed and combed it, and the day was very hot. Although the punkas, movable fanlike frames suspended from the ceiling, and kept in motion by unspooling a cord, swung to and fro and drove away the flies, the breezes they made were not cooling, and did not refresh the children. Tell us a story, Aayah, so we will forget how hot it is," said Harold.

"Yes," said Alice, "tell us a jataka story, and don't tell it in English, for

for behold a wicked enchantment has put upon the daughter of King Basalu, daughter of the King of the whole world but the heart of the wild beast Devadatta burnt in an oven and beaten in a mortar can free her from it. As I sit above you in this babil tree I can hear the tiger roar like a lion and sound like a tiger. If it is indeed a tiger I will up my voice and call the hunters, who are resting in the ruined temple. But perhaps it is only a pomelo bush with dark branches and yellow fruit. In that case throw me two or three of its fruits."

"There is no help for it," said the tiger, trembling violently. "I know this in regard to the King's daughter to be true. I cannot do you the kindness I intended to do, but if you can do me a favor, I pray you take the sickle from your girdle, cut off both my ears and cast them at the foot of the babil tree."

"You have altered your tone," replied Rasalu. "I knew, however, you could not break the oath you have taken. I will, therefore, do as you desire." So saying, he cut off both the tiger's ears and tossed them at the foot of the tree where they instantly took on the appearance of large yellow pomeloes.

"These are fine pomeloes," said the white cat. "Gather me a whole branch of them, my good lad, that they may be given to the poor princess. I feel sure they will do her good."

"Alas! my beautiful tail; it too, must go. Better far than my life. Cut me, Rasalu, said the tiger. Rasalu did as he wished and the tail became a branch laden with fruit.

"That will do," said the white cat. "Now gather up the fruit, my lad, and take it to the ruined well where you will find a better place to live my life. Cut me, Rasalu, said the tiger. Rasalu did as he wished and the tail became a branch laden with fruit.

"As soon as the tiger saw him he said furiously: 'I have you here in my care and you shall not easily escape me, you traitor. So you informed the white cat, where to find me helpless and where to kill me.'

"Nothing of the sort," said the monkey. "Seven days were you at the ruined well and temple. In that time, had I cared to do so, I could have

SAVED LINCOLN'S LIFE.

How an Orderly Rescued the President from an Excited Horse.

(Contributed to the Times.)

In March, 1864, the "Veteran Army of the James" was encamped at "Camp Grant," near Georgetown, a short distance from Washington, D. C. Gen. B. F. Butler was in command, under whose guidance the army was to operate against Richmond from north of the James. This magnificent army of 40,000 men, was, upon the day set apart for the purpose, reviewed by the President, who, as usual, accompanied his grand army had been seen at Washington, or one of which greater results were confidently expected. The dignitaries of the nation were present, embarking in the Capital and a vast throng of noted personages.

The army in line waited the formal arrival of the distinguished chieftain, and became impatient for the opportunity to give enthusiastic expression to their admiration and enthusiasm.

The moment came, and, mounted upon one of Gen. Butler's great war horses, appeared the then "idol" of the liberty-loving loyal world. Beside him was Gen. Butler on another fine steed, and in perfect condition. Their long winter ride in housetiful stables.

The artillery thundered its national salute; the bands rent the air with their most inspiring notes; the men could not restrain with dignity, and the voices of the people proclaimed all over deep appreciation of the scene, but also ardent love for their supreme leader, Abraham Lincoln.

He sat upon that wonderful horse whose every tendon and muscle was strong.

Imagine, if you can, the spectacle. The President, dressed as often described, in the "Prince Albert" made for the "other fellow," fitting only on the tops of the shoulders; with trousers tucked into boots, and the latter so loose and wrinkled from service as to scarcely stay on. His stove-pipe hat covered the most unkempt hair that ever graced a head.

Thus we see him, when the pent-up fire within the horse, under the wild enthusiasm, did not overtake him, moved faster and faster, up the front of that admiring army. The President was now exerting all the strength he possessed to control his flying steed. Gen. Butler sought to ride up and seize him, but to no purpose. His big sword was not made for the back charger; the attempt seemed to madden the President's horse. On he came, increasing his speed until he seemed to be flying. The President's hat was gone, his thin hair streaming in the wind; his eyes were half out in death; his square toes were kicked back and out in the strained stirrups while his long lank arms were convulsed in their vain effort to control the beast.

In breathless stillness we watched the threatened catastrophe the whole world powerless to avert. Slowly, but surely the philosopher of the President was thwarting the instinct of the horse; not able to check his speed, which would soon carry him into Georgetown and through the streets, he could divert his course by using all his strength on one rein. This he did, and across the plain on a tangent they flew.

Hark! that unearthly cheering away down the line! Like a volcano it burst forth, and all eyes were in an instant blinded. Officers had urged their fatted clumsy chargers in to rescue our hero. An orderly—a private soldier—bringing up the extreme rear, witnessed the disaster and the futile efforts of the officers near the scene. Like a madman he himself猛冲 with rows deeply plowed in his face, sped up that bewildered line like a rocket of warning. On, on, went. Away across the plain almost beyond the horizon he swerved in a course to the side of the accident. In an instant he was on his feet, had caught the incalculable stallion by the bits and the mad ride was over; the President rescued. Lincoln, by the help of the orderly, rapidly rode to the stricken, while a carriage was sent to his relief.

"This is pretty. It sounds far prettier in the King's boy Spanish.

So whatever may come as a result of this Cuban trouble, our little boy's heart is beating right over it; death it may beat to bursting.

ALEXANDER HARVEY.

(Copyrighted, 1886, by Alexander Harvey.)

WITTY REPLY.

(New York World.) He. Didn't you promise me at the altar to love, honor, and obey me?

She. Yes, dear.

He. And didn't I tell you you mustn't give \$20 for that bonnet?

She. Yes, but I found I couldn't love or honor you if I obeyed you.

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They illustrate the hold which custom and pretence have upon the people. We repeat the claim which we have frequently made before that surgery is, in a vast number of cases, simply and solely a confession of a failure to cure, a confession which physicians should blush to make. The Flowery Kingdom Herb Remedy Company makes no such confession. We have boldly maintained, and we maintain today that a vast number of cases which are supposed to demand surgical interferences can be cured by proper medical means, easily and without torture or danger to life. We have maintained this contention against very great obstacles—the universal prejudice of the Caucasian against the Oriental, the machinations of jealous doctors alarmed at our encroachments upon their preserves, the mistaken seal of petty officials anxious to curry favor with a privileged class, the attacks of unscrupulous, ignorant newspaper scribblers, and the misrepresentations of unsuccessful rivals. We are today stronger than ever because thinking men and women have seen the justice of our claims and, having investigated for themselves, are satisfied of the very great merits possessed by the system of healing which we advocate. We are so thoroughly convinced that surgery as practiced today is

A SENSELESS AND BRUTAL FAD,

the Roentgen rays, will give a new impetus to the indiscriminate and reckless use of the knife. By means of these rays, it will be easier than heretofore to locate encysted bullets, lesions or deformities, and the temptation will be, when these are located, to use the knife rather than to seek a remedy in medication or to let well enough alone. This discovery will "advance" surgery another step and afford additional pretenses for depriving the bodies of men of some of their members. It is time to call a halt and the Flowery Kingdom Herb Remedy Company hereby enters a protest against so much of this unnecessary butchery in the name of science. To deprive a man of an arm or a leg is not to cure him. It is not only on irreparable loss, but it lessens his chances in every subsequent battle with disease. Because there is less resistance in a maimed body than in one that is whole. There have been too many arms and legs cut off. Too many women have been unsexed. Surgery continues to "advance" the surgical arts to be full of cripples and there will be no women left capable of bearing the future warriors of the nation. Doubtless in the great Civil War thousands of men were deprived of arms and legs which could have been saved had proper medicines and the skill to use them been obtainable.

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Diseases Located Without Asking a Question.

By simply feeling of the pulse. Consultation and Diagnosis Free. More than 100 cases effected during eight years residence Los Angeles. The doctor will supply any and all that may want the Chinese Roots and all charges are very reasonable.

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THE MORNING SERMON.

BELIEF IN IMMORTALITY AS A PRACTICAL POWER.

(CONTRIBUTED TO THE TIMES.)
BY REV. GEORGE L PERIN, D.D.
Pastor of the Every-day Church, Boston.

Through the Newspaper Sermon Association.

If after the manner of men I have fought with beasts at Ephesus, what advantageth it me, if the dead rise not? Let us eat and drink; for tomorrow we die—1 Cor. xv. 32.

This text by way of contrast. For my present purpose I have no interest in the evidence for immortality. I shall not act—is it true? But if it is true, or if it is false, is the belief in immortality good for us? Is it worth cherishing?

Of course, if it is true, we may assume that it is worth cherishing; but, waiving that for a moment, as a force in human life, how, if at all, does it help?

Without going into careful analysis, there seems to me to be three things which a belief in the future life does for men. It does more than these, but these three lie on the surface, open to all who shall reflect for a moment. It furnishes:

1. An intellectual tonic.

2. A moral tonic.

3. The peace of a man in any field doing business for a day. Think of him doing business for a week, a month, even a year, with nothing more in view. Even to enter college a young man wants a perspective of three or four years in school and an opportunity for practice, and a long time before he reaches the day of graduation. Show him with certainty, or even on the testimony of good physicians, that he must die in a year, and leave him without hope of another. He is a man of a million if he does not suffer practical mental paralysis. Men do not enter college for the last year of life.

So in business—what capitals of commerce ever did business for a single day? What railroad was ever built with a man in his office for one month? Men do business today for tomorrow. They do business this year for next year. A man going out of business is either indolent or reckless. Young men plant apple trees; old men sit down and wait for them to grow, nothing external to hinder them, but they want the mental stimulus; motive is lacking. Now, if we look at life in a large way, we shall see that there is law in life. To stimulate a man to strive after the energies to furnish motion, men need more time; they must be able to look ahead; they must anticipate.

Men do not go bravely and cheerfully forward to walk off a fatal precipice, but are compelled by motives of remorse, such knowledge, or even belief, would unnerve most men. There is mental tonic in the thoughts that we are living today for tomorrow, this year for next year, in this life for another life. This view gives tone and vigor to all one's actions. It removes paralysis. It inspires effort, stimulates thought. In short, it is an intellectual tonic. You would pity a splendid railroad engine sidetracked and left standing without motion, so impotent for want of motive power.

How much more should you pity a man with the power of thought, ability to plan, with the instinct to reach forward, to work, to act, bereft of this tonic! But that he is not planning for day nor living for a day, but that every plan and every thought, and every action is related, though distantly, yet intimately, to continuation?

2. A belief in immortality is also a moral tonic. We dare not say that it is the only moral stimulus, and I would be sorry even to hint that it is the only moral basis for right actions, but, looked at in a motive, it is a mighty moral influence than most people have dreamed.

Looked at apart from a continued and developing life, it is not easy to make a strong impression upon most men in behalf of motives and possibilities as a motive upon their appeal for nobility of living, for heroism, for self-sacrifice, will be strong in proportion as you are able to relate it to the individual life of the individual man. A great English preacher puts it this way:

"It best if man perishes in the grave, that during life's brief day, each man should gratify his own particular tastes, be they what they may, and pursue the course of conduct which he thinks will be most conducive to his own happiness. His life is not very short, but its duration is so uncertain that it is impossible to say whether any one may live to a distant good."

But when you have thoroughly convinced a man that these motives of life, that today is related to tomorrow, that this year is related to next year, and that this life is related to another life beyond the grave, you have taken the first steps to establish in his mind a community of concern. He sees the burden bearing of his own conduct. He may see himself defeated today, but he knows the possibilities of gaining a victory on another day. He may see his most plans fail once, but the defeat is not final. He looks forward. There is something to look forward to. There is something to build upon.

A man whose life is to be extinguished like the candle when it has burned itself down to the ground may say, "Let us eat and drink; for tomorrow we die." A moral perspective is gone; all hope of reward and fear of punishment are destroyed. He is living, in short, without moral motive. But thoroughly persuade him that the grave does not mean the end of all possibility, and beyond for which even now he is living, and it becomes a divine influence in his life to give him dignity in his own eyes and hope and courage in the hour of temporary defeat. Give me now the life motive and I will not "scratch his virgin to a star." It is already hitched to something greater than all the stars. It is hitched by faith to the God who made the stars, and he has for his motives the divine and the inspiring. He finds strength through all temptation, through all difficulty, through all doubt. Be the evidence, therefore, for immortality strong or weak, no one can look for a moment upon the influence of such a belief without seeing its mighty moral motive.

He who is to live for eternity, whose life reaches on and on into the years and the ages, who is to be a co-liver with God Himself, simply cannot afford with God Himself, simply cannot afford to waste his substance while riotously to waste the story of our being here." Ah, yes, a few years of conscious gain. It is easy to be brave during those few years, to be gay, to be gay in the morning. They grow doubtful at noonday, timid in the evening, and cowardly at night. In the hour of conscious gain and conscious strength, no man is timid; but when the gain is ended and this second, less glorious period begins, when can we find his courage? Most men are safe enough from despair during the first forty years of life. How about the later years, when the sight grows dim, the hair whitens, the step grows feeble, when the tongue no longer speaks with eloquence, when the body

no longer stands erect, when all the powers are rapidly waning—a man feels himself rapidly sinking into the depths of the secret of his courage? What, then, shall be the secret of his courage?

There may, indeed, be a few men who have fought so bravely and so well in the years that are gone that they may live in peace upon the victories of other days, but there are few men who wear the laurels so thick about their brows that they may be seen in old age with the symbols of their victories. What the old man needs is nothing less than what the young man needs. He needs hope. He needs the perspective of future years. He needs to be able to live, but he will have by the inspiration of life, but he will have by the inspiration of life, patience, during the hours of his waiting. As the sick man with hope of recovery, meditation, and prayer, his pain and his weakness as he looks forward to the weeks or the months when once more he shall stand on his feet and take part in the battle of life, so the old man suffering body and mind temporally, ecclesiastic, looks forward with courage not to an hour of greater eclipse, indeed, but to the hour of deliverance, when he finds himself made young once more.

I can conceive of a stoicism so stolid as to carry an old man through the infirmities of the open grave, with apparent indifference, but I cannot conceive that such stoicism can ever produce a sweet and beautiful old age. Stoicism is not necessarily peace. The real foundation of peace is faith and trust.

But yet again. If the thought of immortality is not needed for the peace and comfort of old age, is it not the foundation for reverence of old age. There, no doubt, other reasons, more or less temporary for reverencing the aged, but the real, fundamental, permanent reason must be found in our estimate of the worth and value of the human soul. If there is something of fundamental value, something to be trusted, something to be loved, something to be revered in the soul itself, then we have ample motive for treating the aged with care, rather than with tender care. But if not, why, then, follow with logical courage the coarser utilitarianism and ruthlessly kill the useful fact. In the affairs of the community, why keep him as a burden for others to bear? Why keep him as a burden to interfere with the exacting duties of a busy world? Nay, why not go further? Why not bravely slay the innocent? It may be done quickly and painlessly. It may be done slowly, with agony. And yet there is not a nation in the world so undervalued as to seek this cruel relief from the burdens of age and infirmity, nor has there been for a thousand years.

PRAYER. The praying man is a seer, one who sees visions of the future. All great reformers in a restricted sense are prophets—men who from the present estimate of the worth and value of the human soul. If there is something of fundamental value, something to be trusted, something to be loved, something to be revered in the soul itself, then we have ample motive for treating the aged with care, rather than with tender care.

REFORMERS. A prophet is a seer, one who sees visions of the future. All great reformers in a restricted sense are prophets—men who from the present estimate of the worth and value of the human soul. If there is something of fundamental value, something to be trusted, something to be loved, something to be revered in the soul itself, then we have ample motive for treating the aged with care, rather than with tender care.

PURITAN AND PEW. The church that is built on a man or around a man is not necessarily a Christian church. God honors skill, genius, ability in his servants, but when people join a minister instead of the Church of Christ, it is for a revival of religion.—Rev. Dr. Campbell, Presbyterian, Lowell, Mass.

THE DEVIL. We need not contend about the devil's appearance, the length of his horns etc. The devil's impenetrable arms are always in sight. If you have seen a devil, a dragon, a keeper, a ballot box stuffer, an adulterer or a woman in tights, you have seen the devil.—Rev. J. B. Hawthorne, Baptist, Nashville, Tenn.

UNITY OF FAITH. Men always have differed and always will on unessential matters. I do not think it is necessary that they should all agree perfectly. So while I am a firm believer in the unity of faith, I do not look for the unity of the churches.—Rev. A. D. Mason, Congregationalist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

MISCELLANEOUS. The duty of every Christian to help those who are in trouble, and our devotion to God impels us to do missionary work, it becomes more needed today than ever before. We need a clear vision of human needs to have a deeper compassion for the human race.—Rev. E. G. McLean, Methodist, Evansville, Ind.

SOCIAL REVOLUTION. The deep and universal discontent which is buried in the breasts of the working classes sounds like the distant roar of an angry sea, marching slow, but sure, violent social perturbations.—Rev. C. J. Lucas, Catholic, Dunmore, Pa.

WAR. It is rapidly coming to be a fact that war should be as much denounced as slavery, and that the function of a nation should be to prevent war, to forbid it and render it impossible.—Rev. Wallace Nutting, Congregationalist, Providence, R. I.

PUNISHMENT. We must repair as we sow. If we violate natural law we must pay. In God's eyes, God's law will be punished. He is a God of justice. As such He must punish the guilty.—Rev. Dr. Bachman, Presbyterian, Utica, N. Y.

THE PRIEST. The priest is the messenger of peace between God and man, the angel of reconciliation between sinful, erring man and an offended God, to prevent war, to forbid it and render it impossible.—Rev. Wallace Nutting, Congregationalist, Providence, R. I.

PROVIDENCE. We are not to indulge in wrath. That is God's privilege alone. God is thanked for the exercise of power, and it is to be given to him instead of human whim, human likes and dislikes. In due time it will be exercised in a wise way and with all the certainty of God's own nature. God will settle all accounts.—Rev. Dr. Bachman, Presbyterian, Utica, N. Y.

FORTUNE. Some of us are striving for wealth and honor and fame, so that our children will have to face the battle for bread, but when you do you are robbing them of the sweetest need of life, for the joy of inflicting a fortune on them, is far compensated by it in attempting to have them practice with Christian profession.—Rev. H. Davis, Methodist, Scranton, Pa.

BROTHERLY LOVE. Love is the only recognizable element of power in this world. Every one who has grown beyond childishness of heart and mind, above the level of mere animal instinct, has better how to grasp and comprehend the trichotomy of the trichotomy of earning it.—Rev. Frank Talmage, Presbyterian, Pittsburgh, Pa.

WOMAN. The character of a people is determined by the stamp of its women. In barbarism she is a savage without a soul; in civilization she is a human being; in Christendom she is a

mother.—Rev. Alexander Laird, Presbyterian, New Bedford, Mass.

DANCING. Dancing appeals to the lower passions of our nature next to the salacious. We are drawn to it more than any other evil. As far as the statistics of our larger cities go the abandoned women are outputs from dance halls. Conscience is hardened by it in attempting to have them practice with Christian profession.—Rev. H. Davis, Methodist, Scranton, Pa.

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RELATIVE COST OF ORANGE GROVES.

PASADENA, May 23, 1896.—(To the Editor of The Times:) I have read, with interest, in The Times of May 22, the comparison of cost of orange groves in Fresno county and Southern California.

Your answers are good and to the point. It seems, from my standpoint, you figure Southern California too high. The territory I speak of is much

Los Angeles Sunday Times.

The estimate for twenty acres in Fresno county is as follows:

Land, at \$75 per acre	\$1,875
Trees, at \$20 in 1000 lots	400
Draining, grading, plowing, etc.	400
Interest, first year	75
Cost when 1 year old, 10 per cent. interest added	400
Interest added	60
Land and interest	460
Cost when 2 years old, 10 per cent. interest added	460
Trees at 50 cents	1000.00
No grading or laying pipe, but plowing, planting and irrigating, first year (land estimated)	700
Cultivation and interest	700
Cost when 3 years old, 10 per cent. interest added	4740
Cultivation and interest	775

This would make a four-year-old orchard in Fresno county cost \$515, or a little more.

This shows a difference in Fresno's favor of about \$2000, but, as you state, we are in a county of extra advantages, the lease of which is not the competition of two overland lines etc. Respectfully,

J. M. S.

(New York Sun:) "Buffies is always talking about his library. How large is it?"

"Oh, his library is in his head."

"Bound in calf, then, evidently."

LAND, at \$75 per acre \$1,875
Trees, at \$20 in 1000 lots 400
Draining, grading, plowing, etc. 400
Interest, first year 75
Cost when 1 year old, 10 per cent. interest added 400
Interest added 60
Land and interest 460
Cost when 2 years old, 10 per cent. interest added 460
Trees at 50 cents 1000.00
No grading or laying pipe, but plowing, planting and irrigating, first year (land estimated) 700
Cultivation and interest 700
Cost when 3 years old, 10 per cent. interest added 4740
Cultivation and interest 775

This would make a four-year-old orchard in Fresno county cost \$515, or a little more.

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"CITY OF LONDON"

LACE CURTAIN HOUSE

213 S. Broadway.

Special Announcement...

In accordance with our established custom we commence our semi-annual

CLEARANCE SALE

Monday, June 1st. Every old resident of Los Angeles and Pasadena knows what to expect at these sales, but to the new comers a few words of explanation may be necessary: It means all the term implies, it is a

CLEARANCE SALE

pure and simple, goods that we wish to get rid of are simply marked down to such a price that their speedy disposal is a certainty; below we quote some great bargains that you may expect and what you will surely get.

50c Nottingham Lace Curtains	35c	\$3.50 Irish Point Curtains	\$2.15
75c Fish Net Curtains	50c	\$4.00 Irish Point Curtains	\$2.50
1\$0 Nottingham Lace Curtains	75c	\$4.50 Irish Point Curtains	\$3.50
1\$0 Nottingham Lace Curtains	50c	\$1.00 Brussels Lace Curtains	\$1.00
2\$0 Nottingham Lace Curtains	75c	\$1.50 Brussels Lace Curtains	\$1.50
2\$0 Nottingham Lace Curtains	50c	\$2.00 Nottingham Lace Curtains	\$5.00
3\$0 Irish Point Curtains	2\$0	\$1.00 Brussels Lace Curtains	\$6.50

All our silk curtains at absolute cost. Same is true of Chenille Portieres.

Blankets and comforters go at prices never before dreamed of even in summer. It will pay every lady to visit this grand clearance sale as early in the week as possible, as by so doing you get the cream of the bargains, to be found only at the

City of London,

313 S. Broadway.



FAMILY LIFE IN A CIRCUS.

TAN BARK FOLK ARE THE MOST DOMESTIC PEOPLE.

A Wardrobe Keeper—After Traveling with the Circus Twenty-four Years, Mrs. White Pronounces It a Safe, Comfortable, Satisfactory Existence.

(CONTRIBUTED TO THE TIMES.)

Well, I am 55 years old, and I have been with Barnum's circus twenty-four years. Do I look as though it were a very hard life?" and Mrs. White turned toward me a cheery, kind face, certainly young for her years.

"Yes, twenty-four years ago I became an attaché of the circus. My husband, who was then with the show, was then lion tamer, and I was taken on in the capacity of 'wardrobe woman,' and since that time I have designed, cut, made, repaired and taken care of every costume worn by the five hundred and more members of our troupe. Over one thousand costumes sometimes pass through my hands in a single day."

"I always spend the winter season in New York, where the latest materials and designs are available, making new and remodeling old costumes, so that we are in spick and span everything is in spick and span order."

"I am now 55 years old, and we are called to a pretty girl just coming up the steps in fawn-colored knickerbockers and jacket, scarlet vest, top boots and hat. 'I want madame to see your new woman costume.' Madam, this is my daughter. I designed and made two of these new woman costumes last winter. Are they not pretty? And see the costume I am now making for 'the lady clown.' Only yesterday I learned that a new costume was wanted, and my mother will do this," holding up a bizarre garment of blue and white crêpe, fantastically decorated with gay ribbons.

"Oh, yes, I am allowed all the help that I need, and frequently have two or three seamstresses at work for me. I do not have one travel with me, as I can usually manage the necessary repairing en route, and in case of emergencies, never have any difficulty in obtaining help. I am so lucky to be able always carry this little hand sewing machine with me, and find it invaluable."

MENDING AND MAKING COSTUMES

As my call behind the scenes chanced to be during the last performance of a long engagement, I had the opportunity of watching the ease and dexterity with which Mrs. White managed the padding. First, in importance, of course, is the "Swiss Family Robinson" bag, that necessary adjunct of all nomadic tribes. Only in this case, it was not a bag at all, but a large strong wooden tray, divided into numerous compartments, in which were neatly

arranged needles and thread, scissors, thimbles and buttons, cotton and wool, whisk broom and brush, soap and other necessary trifles. This tray fitted into a strong wooden box, which boasted a heavy lock, and bore the marks of many, many years service. By its side was a similar box, only more shallow and quite plain, indeed, as new as it was for its special use that this box with its twelve compartments was devised. The movement that the progress of the equestrian act, the high seats are severally taken, put into heliotrope cheese-cloth bags, the drawstrings pulled and into these compartments they go; then one has but to lock the lid and they are proof against the highest hand. The costume bag it is taken off is carefully brushed, folded, and laid away in the space specially designed for it.

BOTH SAFE AND COMFORTABLE.

"You must have been the eye-witness

of many exciting and interesting

scenes, many accidents and hairbreadth escapes, Mrs. White, in all these years."

"Oh, far and away less than you would imagine. In fact, it is workless on day after day in the strict matter-of-fact systematic fashion,

And as to accidents there is now and

then a sprained ankle or dislocated collar bone, but very rarely anything

more serious. During my long term of service here, there has been but two accidents that resulted fatally. In each case it was a woman—but all the world knew of their sad end."

During our chat my attention was constantly attracted by a click, click, click of the young woman who pattered by in wooden shoes, which they wear to protect their feet on the way to the ring. Each had a pleasant nod, a chirp word, a flower, photograph or other token of favor for Mrs. White, who, as one sees, is a keen-eyed little American woman, who rides in the four-horn tandem hurdle race. She began riding when she was 3 years old. I have seven daughters, five of whom are now riding, and my little girl of 4 at our house in Jersey, is a very good little horse-woman, and can already ride standing."

While we were talking, a chubby-faced little child came toddling about, and from the looks of another evidently the pet of the whole company. It came in for a good share of attention from the motherly Mrs. Meers, who explained that was the little son of the Zedors, the wonderful aerialists, and added that he felt so sorry for the mother, who was so sad at the thought of leaving the little one.

"Oh, madam," said she, "that is the hardest part of our lives. If you have children you can understand. It must

They were all quite ready to talk of their experiences and mode of life. One related to me as quite the most exciting and at the same time the most

amusing event of her whole career the story of when an elephant broke from the procession and lunged their platform in the town in Montevideo. The town itself was but ninety days old, and the houses were all frail wooden structures. The elephant "gone must" went snorting and careering through the town, his trunk high in the air, his mad course to toss lightly into the air each house that came in his way. Nor did he cease from this amusement until he had nearly demolished the whole town. After this he led his charges a little distance 11 miles before sojourned by many bullets he was led meekly back to the fold. Of course, this created a terrible panic in the little town, although no one was injured. The troupe had made off at the horses as bold enough to resist the gyrations of the powerful trunk. It took many thousand dollars of the manager's money to make good to the town the depredations of his tribe of elephant.

"You must be very thankful," I ventured to Mrs. White, "to reach a town where you have a long engagement instead of being obliged to break camp every day?"

A TEAM OF RIDERS.

"Oh, as to that," she responded, "it really makes very little difference; everything is so systematized, and the money made so comfortable that it really provides very few hardships. But let me present you to Mrs. Meers, who is just going into the circus to watch her daughters in their marvellous equestrian feat."

I immediately joined Mrs. Meers, a genial, kindly German woman, and we were soon in lively conversation. We entered the circus at just that moment when her two pretty daughters have the arena entirely to themselves, and astound the audience with their daring and grace. They ride at one time jumping from a high cushion in the ring, and landing, one in front of the other, on their beautifull' bareback steeds. Mrs. Meers watched them with keen, motherly interest, and when they came down, etc., time with absolute precision she ejaculated half under breath: "Good little ladies! Good little ladies!"

"And do they sometimes miss?" said I.

"Yes; they don't always land right the first time."

"And are you never nervous about them?"

"A little nowadays. I think it must be because I am getting older. I was never nervous when I rode a horse, but they just love it and know nothing of nervousness. The only thing their mind is that are not allowed to be out longer. Just see those saucy, plump little things dancing! They are like girls."

"Where did they get their training?"

"Oh, their papa taught them to ride, and I teach them dancing. We are both from circus riding families. My mother rode in the ring, and my father in the ring. Each had a pleasant nod, a chirp word, a flower, photograph or other token of favor for Mrs. White, who, as one sees, is a keen-eyed little American woman, who rides in the four-horn tandem hurdle race. She began riding when she was 3 years old. I have seven daughters, five of whom are now riding, and my little girl of 4 at our house in Jersey, is a very good little horse-woman, and can already ride standing."

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"And do they sometimes miss?" said I.

"Yes; they don't always land right the first time."

"And are you never nervous about them?"

"A little nowadays. I think it must be because I am getting older. I was never nervous when I rode a horse, but they just love it and know nothing of nervousness. The only thing their mind is that are not allowed to be out longer. Just see those saucy, plump little things dancing! They are like girls."

"Where did they get their training?"

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This Sale will be Conducted in the Same Liberal Straightforward Manner that has made us a Reputation for Honest Advertising. Every Article is as Represented.

NOTICE!

Watch our Advertisements; we will quote new prices each day during the sale; remember every one of our Thirty Departments contributes its Share of Bargains.

Re-Organization Sale.

Ladies' Knitted Underwear.

The Greatest Values ever offered in new seasonable goods; every garment brought for our regular trade; the following prices should induce you to examine the qualities.

Ladies' Richelien Ribbed Vests (all sizes) ribbons in neck and arms, regular price 12½c, 5c sale price, each.....

Ladies' Combination Suits, all grades, styles and makes, cotton, Lisle thread and merinos, regular prices \$1.25, \$1.50 75c sale price, per garment....

Ladies' Pure Corticelli Silk Vests, white or black regular price \$4, sale price, \$2.00 each.....

Ladies' Muslin Underwear.

During this sale these goods will in many cases be sold at less than the cost of the materials. It will well repay you to look into the merits of this occasion.

Ladies' Fine Muslin Gowns, trimmed with embroidery and made in the best possible manner; sold freely at \$1.00; sale price.....

Ladies' Chemises, trimmed and well made; regular price 35c; sale price.....

Exquisite French Chemise, beautifully trimmed with lace, etc.; regular price \$5; sale price.....

Re-Organization Sale.

Hosiery.

Boys' and Misses' School Hose, gray mixed, worth 20c pair; sale price, 8 pairs.....

Ladies' Opera Length Hose, fast black Lisle Thread; regular price 75c; sale price, a pair.....

50c

25c

\$3.50

48c

STORE OPENS AT 9 A.M.

Art Needle Work.

Stamped Work Bags and Stocking Bags, regular price 60c; sale price, each.....	30c
Stamped Shawl Bags and Shoe Bags, regular price \$1; sale price, each.....	50c
Sofa Pillows, great variety, regular price 25c; sale price.....	12½c

In fact, nearly all goods in this department are marked at half-price.

FIRST COME, BEST SERVED.

Notions.

Even the most staple goods share in this Grand Bargain-giving Sale. All Fancy Buttons, large and small, at half price.

18½c Binding Ribbons, now.....	9c
18c Binding Ribbons, now.....	10c

DeLong Hooks and Eyes, regular price 10c a card; sale price.....

10c Curling Irons now.....

Regular price 15c; sale price.....

12½c

15c

17c

Fair and Square Dress Shields.

Regular price 15c; sale price.....	12½c
Regular price 20c; sale price.....	15c
Regular price 25c; sale price.....	17c

These Shields by the box at greater reductions.

Chenille Table Covers.

Four Turkish Styles, regular price 50c; sale price, each.....	35c
Six Extra Heavy Fringed Covers, regular price \$1.00; sale price, each.....	62½c
Eight Very Fine Chenille Covers, regular price \$2.50; sale price.....	\$1.25

Drapery Dept.

Think of new elegant Draperies at Half Price, and then look around your home and see if there is not a place that can be improved in appearance by the addition of something from this list. Now is the time to buy, for values like these are not met with very often.

White and Ecru Sash Laces, latest designs, regular price 50c; sale price, the yard.....

40-inch Fancy Swiss, regular price 25c; sale price, the yard.....

32-inch Figured and Plain Drapery Silk, regular price 50c; sale price, the yard.....

Nottingham Lace Curtains, new patterns, regular price \$1.00; sale price, the pair.....

18x86 Turkish Towels, regular price 10c; sale price, the yard.....

Domestics.

46-inch Pillow-case Muslin, regular price 12½c; sale price, the yard.....

Yard-wide Bleached Muslin, regular price 7½c; sale price, the yard.....

Unbleached Cotton Flannel, regular price 8½c; sale price, the yard.....

Bleached Cotton Flannel, regular price 9c; sale price, the yard.....

18x86 Turkish Towels, regular price 10c; sale price, the yard.....

Re-Organization Sale.

Blankets.

Ten Gray Marysville Blankets, regular price \$9; sale price, the pair.....

Nine Gray Marysville Blankets, regular price \$7; sale price, the pair.....

Pine Navy Blue Wool Blankets, regular price \$8; sale price, the pair.....

Single Pink Wool Blankets, regular price \$5; sale price, the pair.....

Eight pound all-Wool California Scarlet Blanket; regular price \$10; sale price, the pair.....

Ten White Blankets; regular price \$1; sale price, the pair.....

Beautiful Silk Slumber Robes; regular price \$1; sale price, the pair.....

\$7.00

50c

70c

"The Best is the Cheapest."

BOSTON DRY GOODS STORE,

TELEPHONE 904.

BROADWAY, OPPOSITE CITY HALL.

FAMILY DIARIES.

THE INESTIMABLE VALUE OF A WELL-KEPT HOME JOURNAL.

The Head of the House Should Let No Day Pass Without an Entry Concerning the Weather and Important Domestic Incidents.

CONTRIBUTED TO THE TIMES.

The wife and mother of one of the most ideal families that I have ever known commenced on the day of her marriage keeping a diary, and up to the day of her death, some thirty years after, there had been literally no twenty-four hours without it. Her memorable morning was when little Mary, after the first toilet, when Charles donned trousers, the excitement of the first school days; later, the debuts into society, the entering of college, the graduation, the weddings, the first grandchild, were all faithfully and concisely recorded. And now that she has passed over into the great silence, what an inestimable value this family record has for both the present and coming generations.

I have frequently known of the critical point in important law suits being decided upon entries made in diaries of this kind.

One well-known entrepreneur has solved the problem of keeping a diary in a very simple way. She always gets a good sized calendar to begin the year with, and opposite each date records the leading events of the day.

The person doing this has a copy of "How to Keep a Diary," which I have

better to buy a blank book, and writes one's own date at the beginning of each day's record, which should be but the briefest possible mention of events, and one should never try to write when there is nothing to say. The first entry of the day should be a brief note on the weather. It takes but a moment and is a good habit to keep a simple record of weather that is both curious and useful, and is of local as well as of family interest. Then should follow the visits paid and received, also the letters written and received, also the payment of money or any business transaction, and finally a copy of a note made note of the books read. Not the least advantage of this is being able to respond intelligently and promptly to the oft-repeated request from old and young, "Tell me something to read."

A STREETREAD'S SMALL.

First blanch the sweetbreads, after taking them from the cold water in which they have stood for one hour, in order to draw out the blood. Take the skin off and then put a bit of butter in a saucette and strew the sweetbreads with it, and add a soup stock, a teaspoonful of beef extract. When quite tender cut each sweetbread in four or six slices and place on lettuce, pour over all a mayonnaise or any other cold sauce. The process of blanching or scalding the bones of the sweetbread, and quite white is to put them on the fire in cold water; when hot throw off the water and pour on cold again and once more let them come to a boil.

SHE WORE TWENTY GARTERS.

New Jersey Bride a Martyr to Popular Superstition.

(Chicago Tribune) It was at a swell wedding that recently took place in New Jersey. The bride became the willing martyr to the superstition that brides should wear twenty garters for generations. Whoever receives the garter that a bride has worn upon her wedding day, runs the saying, shall herself become a bride before the year goes out.

At the Orange wedding, therefore, a maid of honor, the bride's maid and a dozen or more of girlish assistants, requests for the bride's garters proved many a trial to be embarrassing. But the bride was an original as well as an obliging young woman who thought it would be better to obey her mother than to give up a road to matrimony, and who saw no reason why she should limit herself to one pair of garters. And when the wedding day came, only her chosen friends suspected that beneath the dainty folds of her dress and silk garter the bride wore twenty garters.

Considering all the advantages, it is not to be wondered at that Charles Matthews exclaimed, "Oh, that I had time and patience to keep a diary! What a world of trouble it would have saved me, and what endless odd details and incidents now forgotten, I should have been able to record."

Summer Salads.

A tri-color or green, white and red salad is made of string beans: little white beans (which must stand in water overnight), red kidney beans, which have been pickled, and beets, which have been boiled until tender, put the white ones in the center, then the green string beans and the beets around the edge of the dish, which must be covered with a cold boiled bowl over all pour a dressing of oil, vinegar and pepper, well mixed.

Asparagus makes a good salad, served with a similar dressing.

TWO GOOD SAUCES.

All vegetables, if fresh, tender and properly prepared, may be used for sauces. If it is the sauce upon which success depends.

A mustard or a horseradish sauce is perhaps somewhat of a variation from the Mayonnaise, a French dressing. To prepare a mustard sauce, brown in the oven the mustard seeds of flour and cold sift; stir in a tablespoonful of salt and one of sugar and mix to the right consistency with vinegar in which sweet herbs and spices have been boiled. Put in a tight lid and after a few days be ready to use as desired.

A horseradish sauce, or tartar, pour the bouillon, is made as follows: One pint of milk and a small

piece of butter are put on the stove and left until the boiling point is reached. Pour a spoonful of flour in a bowl, and add gently a little of the milk until the flour is smooth; pour it into the milk and then boil; then add one cupful of grated horseradish. Allow the whole to boil up quickly for five minutes.

Upon this tree," the account continues, "the highest curve was an old dog fox. The cunning animal had traveled across the pond on the logs, then scaled the bent tree, and while we watched he jerked his goodly brush up and down and made a fine performance. After awhile we saw him poised on an adjacent log. They were simply watching the futile efforts of our pack to locate them, and likely enough they enjoyed the experience.

"Upon the tree got up from the animals and their dogs drove them out. The dogs took the male fox's trail and drove it at last to a log spanning a ditch on which a man was sitting. The fox did not see the motionless man till he leaped the grab. The rascals did not last long then. The fox gave out a strong, easily-followed scent, and the brush was up and a dog led the pursuit. The animal was killed by the dogs while the men rushed in foot to get a closer view.

ROSE SEELY-MILLER.

Up to the Standard.

(Buffalo Express) First Chicago citizen is Pluggin' very tough.

Second Chicago Citizen "Tough?"

Well, I should say so. He expects to be elected alderman of the ward next year.

AMATEUR TINKERER.

How to Patch Leaky Tubs, Pails and Granite Ware Cooking Utensils.

(Contributed to the Times.)

It sometimes happens that a granite sauceman or chafing dish gets a fall, and in this fall a bit of the granite enamel is loosened and finally peels off.

The dish is of little value, for a hole will soon ensue. Granite is supposed to be unbreakable, but we have proved that it can be broken. If the granite is not broken all around the hole, a copper rivet, such as are used in hats, may be used to fill up the break.

There are different sizes of the rivets, they come with a small head, something like carpet tacks. The rivet proper is slipped through the hole in the granite and then the end that passes through is clinched.

If only a very small hole is found a bit of copper wire is used to mend it. The wire is slipped through the hole, after being cut to the right length, and then with a tack hammer it is flattened on both sides of the granite vessel which has been turned upside down.

The process is so simple that even a woman who is doing "housekeeping" need not fear to undertake it providing she can strike a straight blow with a hammer. Most women are not supposed capable of doing this.

It is among the women there may be found a few who can do this. The only thing to be avoided is striking promiscuously upon the granite surface and so sealing more of the enamel off.

The mending is almost as simple as the old method of putting a rag into a hole to mend it.

It once happened that a high wind played havoc with a paper tub and after rolling it around promiscuously, it threw it against a stone and virtually wrecked it. It also happened to a woman who had some original ideas, and she straightway went to work to demonstrate that although ventilated, it was not wholly beyond repair.

She secured some putty and put this over the hole, and smoothed it down carefully until it was about the same thickness of the papier-mâché itself, or which the tub was made. This was dried and then another layer of putty was put over the papier-mâché, and a coat

of paint was put over the cloth to hide the mended part of the tub to a likeness of the rest of it. Several coats of paint were added from time to time and the mended part is now probably the strongest part of the tub.

The mending is a simple matter, and the time taken is not little although several thin applications of paint are used. It takes but a moment to dip the brush into the ready prepared paint and put a stroke or two of the brush over the cloth.

Paper pails may be mended in the same way; to do this, put a piece of glass, soap, etc., in the hole, and then with a rivet, such as are used in hats, may be used to fill up the hole.

It is a good plan to use a rivet.

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FRESH LITERATURE.

Fiction. By Col. Edward Anderson. (Chicago: Star Publishing Company.)

"Camp-Fire Stories" is written for the masses, as well as to rouse the enthusiasm of the veterans of the Grand Army. The author is an old cavalry colonel of the war of the rebellion, and has, since the war, been a well-known clergymen and was chaplain-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic. He was also for several years chaplain of the Royal Legion of New York. These stories, many of which he has told at camp fires, both West and East, have even been received most enthusiastically by "the boys," with their admixture of fun and pathos, of drama and tragedy.

THE FARMER AND THE LORD. By George H. Hepworth. (New York: C. P. Putnam & Co.)

This is the story of a farmer, this little volume contains some sound and wholesome philosophy, and, in depicting the simple farm life of a group of New England country people, shows at the same time the sweet religion which the pure, the patriotic, and the sound reasoning which very often makes the conduct of life for them a simpler thing than for the man raised in the knowledge of wise men.

Mr. Hepworth has been contributing weekly to the "Daily News" of New York. They have attracted wide attention, and are soon to be published in book form. He has written numerous other stories in the same vein as the present volume, all of which have been successful enough to pave an easy way for "The Farmer."

Poetry.

THE LAMP OF GOLD. By Florence L. Snow. (Chicago: Way & Williams.)

It is interesting to know that the author of this little book of poems is a woman who shares in the madding crowd's desire to make a name, and managed to keep her muse pure and undefiled by contamination with the workaday side of life. "The Lamp of Gold" is a sequence of forty-nine sonnets of which the seven parts are: "The Sacred Flame," "Dawnbreak," "Mid-morning," "Noon," "Westerly Winds," "Eventide," "The Perfect Light."

Magazines for the Month.

Henry Norman in the Junc Scribner's writes of his journeys through the Balkan Peninsula in the most delightful fashion, scattering through his description of the features and customs of the provinces, keen comment on things political. President William De Witt Hyde has a story, "His College Life," which tells through the letters of a college student, something of the social, intellectual and athletic life of the present day university. Mrs. Strong's charming journal of her days at Wallingford is continued, as is Mr. Barrie's "Sentimental Tommy," whose early chapters are such an absorbing study.

The Strand Magazine contains the usual number of rather poor stories, but the quality of the other literature makes up for the peculiar fiction which the Strand affects. "The Russian Coronation" which occupied much space in contention this month, as the Olympic games did last, is described by Charles S. Felham-Clinton in an article sanctioned by the Emperor and Empress. It is fully illustrated from photographs of exteriors and interiors of the buildings at Moscow. James Walter Smith in "American Players and the London Stage" gives a history of American successes in London, contrasting the success of the Americans with the London actors' Mecca, whereas London is the American actors' meadowoleum."

Emily Wauters and his work is the subject of a sketch by Joseph Anderson. In "Young America" examples of his portrait work and studies are shown in excellent reproductions. In "Some Prussian Incidents" Alick B. Walker tells an Englishman's experiences on a Prussian ship. Other good stories, poems and sketches are the usual beautiful frontispieces make the magazine particularly attractive.

The concert stage and the drama receive a good deal of attention from Godey's during the month. The music of Harvey Worthie, Loomis is discussed by Rupert Hughes, and in the chapter of "Great Singers of the Century" Albert L. Parker writes of Anna Louise Cary, Pasquale Brignoli and Louis Farina. Della Nedda and Julia Marlowe Taber are the central figures in two good papers. An excellent miscellany covers a wide field of thought and fancy.

For St. Nicholas, which the child world has loved for years for its dainty verse and its fascinating stories which tell just the things children want to know, provides both of these in its present current number. Noah Brooks, Louis Chandler, Morton and Tudor Jenkins are among the familiar names signed, and Lieut. John M. Elliott tells the routine of a day on a man-of-war, and gives the music of the band calls, together with the jolly jingles which the sailors have fitted to it to be one of the ablest of recent contributions to American literature.

The roses which adorn the cover of the Cosmopolitan give no hint of the wistful character of the contents. Most agreeably Gen. M. M. Custer's "War," his paper vindicating its necessity and showing our need of cease defenses in the case of unpleasant difficulties with the European powers, and the pronouncements of which John Bright Walker himself himself. Ellen Wise Mayo relates the incident of Gen. Wise's escape from the Dahlberg band in '64. The first of H. C. Chapman-Taylor's series of articles on Spain also appears in this month, and considering our present attitude toward Spain and the Cuban question, they are likely to be very timely.

John S. Sargent and his work receive a well-deserved tribute at the hands of the critics. Special attention is given to his panels and ceilings in the Boston public library. Mrs. Foote's story of ranch life, illustrated from her charming drawings, has throughout had a more cheerful ending than Miss Harriet's "California Story," now running in the Cosmopolitan, and its pleasant endings make one glad that Mrs. Foote had the courage to commonplace in mind that her young people happy. In view of the recent criticism of Prof. James of Chicago's "Bryce's Commonwealth," it is to be wondered what estimate will be made of the South African "Impressions" the second instalment of which appears this month.

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Way" and "The Seaweed Room" appear this month, and an amusing little skit by Gele Turner is the story of an editorial-room horror.

Contributions to the Pocket Magazine are from Col. Edmund Clarence Stedman and Matt Crim, with the literary "Flotsam and Jetsam" which is a regular department. Mr. Crockett's story of the "Seven Weeks' War" is an exciting little tale of the week displayed by a little mountain girl in an attack by a band of marauders. Stephen Crane selects Mexico for the scene of an American's adventure with band of desperadoes and saturates every page with the coloring peculiarly his own.

The pungent "Notes" of the Chap-Book have more than the usual flavor in the issue of the 15th, and the stories, strangely enough, are not the sort for their literary oddity than for their literary merit. Stephane Mallarmé has a story in the original.

A curious little story of Oriental mystery is told by Austin Arnold MacCannell in the issue which with the present number, enter the general ranks of literary and artistic journals. A surprising drawing adorns the cover.

The Penny Magazine, though containing no pictures, supplies a fair number of news items, and the like, and such writers as Louise Chandler Moulton, Amelie Rives, Clara Louise Burnham, Clinton Scollard and a half-dozen of others equally well known. Amelie Rives goes back to the Virginia fields for her story of "Mona Lisa." And the interesting articles and stories contained in the current number of Harper's Round Table, the following are especially noteworthy: The third of a series of five on "Prague" is by W. G. Van Tassel; another article by Mrs. Lew Wallace on Henry VIII: "A Wild Olive Wreath," a story on the Olympic games by S. Scoville, Jr.; an interesting account of Marion Harland's "Giant of an Old Field School Girl" and an serial of "Kirk Munro's serial "Rick Dale."

LITERARY COMMENT.

Rounseville Wildman.

(Current Literature) Rounseville Wildman is one of the brilliant and fortunate Americans who has discovered the meaning of success before becoming decrepit. His interesting career, says Arthur Grissom in the Journalist, began at Batavia, N. Y., in 1850, and through the greater part of the next 34 years of his life, his father, Rev. Edwin Wildman, A.M., Ph. D., was a well-known clergyman and educator, and his grandfather, Col. J. P. Rounseville, LL. D., was a leading politician and financier of the State of New York.

Mr. Wildman was educated at the Genesee Wesleyan Seminary, at Lima, N. Y., and at the Syracuse University. After experience on the newspaper of New York, Chicago, Kansas City, Mo., and Atlanta, he became editor and proprietor of the only important daily in the Territory, the Idaho Statesman, published at Boise City. He was sent as one of the first delegates to Congress, and was a member of the delegation of the Territory to Statehood. So successful were his services that they were recognized by President Harrison, who appointed him Consul-General to Singapore, Asia, and the year after became Minister to the position at Batavia, Indonesia.

He rested from the Consular service to take up his appointment as United States' World's Fair Commissioner for the Straits Settlements and Borneo, and became a member of the Malayan Peninsula. While in the Malayan Peninsula, Mr. Wildman was made special commissioner of the Smithsonian Institute for the Straits Settlements and Siam, and the recognition of valuable work for the English government he was created a member of the Royal Asiatic Society.

At the conclusion of the World's Fair, he accepted the editorship of the Overland Monthly, the famous San Francisco magazine once presided over by Bret Harte, and which has recently rounded the twenty-eighth milestone of its prosperity. His life in the Overland has been marked by a quick and important improvement in the appearance and contents of the publication, and an unprecedented increase in its circulation. He brought brains with him and infused the magazine with the elixir of his own strong individuality. As a result, the Overland is enjoying a boom. It is now a great magazine—up-to-date, and popular, and stands on a starting point which is growing out of the late robbery of the Sultan of Pahang in the Malay Peninsula, and it is said by those who have recorded their judgment upon it to be one of the ablest of recent contributions to American literature.

The concert stage and the drama receive a good deal of attention from Godey's during the month. The music of Harvey Worthie, Loomis is discussed by Rupert Hughes, and in the chapter of "Great Singers of the Century" Albert L. Parker writes of Anna Louise Cary, Pasquale Brignoli and Louis Farina. Della Nedda and Julia Marlowe Taber are the central figures in two good papers. An excellent miscellany covers a wide field of thought and fancy.

For St. Nicholas, which the child world has loved for years for its dainty verse and its fascinating stories which tell just the things children want to know, provides both of these in its present current number. Noah Brooks, Louis Chandler, Morton and Tudor Jenkins are among the familiar names signed, and Lieut. John M. Elliott tells the routine of a day on a man-of-war, and gives the music of the band calls, together with the jolly jingles which the sailors have fitted to it to be one of the ablest of recent contributions to American literature.

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and the scientific scholar, noting that "the fiction-writer who succeeds in catching the popular ear finds his path easy" and therefore says and saying that "while the writer of fiction may be intellectually one of the feeblest of mortals, yet the halo of fame encircles his head for the time, and he becomes a comparative importunity, who is popular even upon subjects of which he is most densely ignorant." On the other hand, it is observed that "the quiet thinker must struggle to get an audience, even for ideas which he perhaps the best-qualified man in the world to express, and may count himself fortunate if his laborious days earn for him an existence of the most precarious and exiguous sort." We quote

of things. Letters are dying; picture writing comes again into vogue, and we are once more where we were in the uncivilized days of early centuries. Oh decadence!

Concerning Plagiarism.

The literary world, in one quarter or another, is always being stirred by the question of plagiarism. A writer in the Scottish Review for April, J. Cuthbert Haddon, thinks that the cry of "plagiarism" has become a tiresome word of late years, and has become a trifling weariness. He characterizes the "literary detective" as one who is "usually a fine example of the man who has plenty of zeal without having any discretion to balance it," and charges that "the great concentration of the plagiari" is more than not that you shall escape, but that his own skill shall not go undetected." Observing that few great writers have escaped the charge of plagiarism, Mr. Hadden tells us how J. M. Barrie puts the case good-humoredly for himself, to wit: "I never wrote a play, but I have had a few to tell that I had taken the whole of it from somebody of whose existence I had never heard. The case is still worse with my plays, for a man proved first of all that I had taken them from George Sand or someone else, and then as an amiable secondary, that there was nothing in them to prove for the trouble of the theft."

Mr. Hadden suggests that the plagiari-hunter has yet to learn "to distinguish between the works which are different," and set of all, he has to learn to distinguish between unconscious appropriation and deliberate theft. By "unconscious appropriation" Mr. Hadden understands something which is hinted at in the remark of Dr. Holmes: "I have often seen a man copy a passage from a book, and then say, 'I have never seen that before.'"

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Mr. Hadden

TO RESTORE PROSPERITY.

PLANS SAID TO BE IN PROGRESS TO THAT END.

Congress to Be Convened Soon After President McKinley's Inauguration to Pass Remedial Laws. John L. Davenport—The Maybrick Case and Mr. Bayard.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

WASHINGTON (D. C.) May 23.—It is stated upon good authority that plans are now being made which, if carried out as there is every reason to believe they will be, will at once inspire business confidence upon the election of McKinley as President and place the government upon a firm basis.

Within a very short time after the inauguration, not later than April 15, the Fifty-fifth Congress is to be convened in extra session for the purpose of reorganizing both the Senate and the House. In the upper branch of Congress, the Republicans will have a good working majority independently of the Populists whether or not they were elected as Republicans. The election of John L. Davenport to succeed Senator Gibson in Maryland and the Foraker to succeed Senator Bristo in Ohio will give the Republicans a majority while it is certain that next winter Senators Kyle of South Dakota and Peffer of Kansas will be succeeded by Republicans who also practice to sustain the Senator. Parsons of Illinois, Hill of New York, Vilas of Wisconsin and Voorhees of Indiana will give place to Republicans with a fighting chance to elect Republicans to succeed Elihu Root, Kenney and Veasey of Missouri. Almost all of these, if not all of them, will be sound-money Republicans, which will make it impossible for the silver question to prevent other financial legislation.

The House Committees will be very carefully reconstructed in order that clashing elements may be eliminated and special care will be taken with respect to the Ways and Means and Banking and Currency Committees. As soon as this work is completed, Congress will take up the bills left over by the committees to complete the work assigned. They will remain in session for three or four months, giving exhaustive hearings to all who make application to them, at a close time for the bill which will frame a comprehensive tariff bill which will provide sufficient revenue for the proper maintenance of the government and afford protection to American industries.

When the Committee announces that their labors are completed Congress will again convene for the purpose of passing these bills and by the fall of 1897 financial legislation will all be settled and the business of the country placed upon a sound basis. There is little doubt that this plan will be carried out and that it will result in relieving the pressure that has paralyzed business interests during the past three years.

John L. Davenport is in the city. A few weeks ago a visit from him would have set the politicians guessing what was going to happen, but there is nothing political about his trips now. He comes here to buy out the advertising agencies for his chewing gum, and obtaining business for his magazine on cookery. It has been but a few weeks since his household furniture was sold by the Sheriff to settle a judgment against him, and the last few years of the house's life have brought illness, business reverses and family beweavings.

For over twenty years he was at the head of the election bureau in New York. He framed the federal election bill known as the Davenport law, and did more than any other one man or set of men to purify elections in New York. He served the administration and confidence of Gen. Grant, Chandler, Robeson, Arthur, Conkling and other Republican leaders. He controlled the Republican party in the New York elections and made the issuance of foreign registration certificates. No wholesale impossibility after Seymour carried the State by the voting of over 50,000 unnatural foreigners.

Davenport was a terror to Tammany and when his own was established out of existence the rank politicians joined. To see such a man when his hair has been whitened by age, expatiating upon the merits of a chewing gum, for he is in business on so small a scale that he has to be his own salesman, is a lesson in politics different from the ones the Fourth of July orators teach when they say every boy may reach the top of the ladder. But he is as cheerful as in the old days when he was a young, balding, scrawny, call, and his gum is already becoming popular. Fortunes have been made in that way and Davenport says that he expects to accumulate enough money to pay his debts and leave a little money to the children who will survive him.

Congress evidently made a mistake in calling upon the Secretary of State for the correspondence in the Maybrick case. For it is the time and his letters and some of those from the British government were very satisfactory to the friends of Mrs. Maybrick. In fact the chances of obtaining her release appear from the correspondence to have been bright until Mr. Bayard was called in. We can only guess at the cause. To see such a man when his hair has been whitened by age, expatiating upon the merits of a chewing gum, for he is in business on so small a scale that he has to be his own salesman, is a lesson in politics different from the ones the Fourth of July orators teach when they say every boy may reach the top of the ladder. But he is as cheerful as in the old days when he was a young, balding, scrawny, call, and his gum is already becoming popular. Fortunes have been made in that way and Davenport says that he expects to accumulate enough money to pay his debts and leave a little money to the children who will survive him.

The great bugbear of the American doctor in all of these cases is blood poisoning or infection, inoculation of healthy portions of the body from a diseased portion. In his haste to avoid this he overlooks the fact that a cancer, for instance, is not a disease, but a manifestation of disease. The Chinese physician, on the other hand, holds that all external portions of the body, the skin the muscles, the nerves, are connected with the internal organs; that an injury to any of these creates the same malady of an internal organ and that, conversely, a diseased condition of an internal organ will sooner or later manifest itself upon the surface of the body. This reciprocal relation is always considered in the treatment of such diseases. And the infection is cut off at its primary source, the internal organ involved, not at its external point of manifestation. In this way a permanent cure is effected.

It is even reported upon good authority that Bayard declines to attend Fourth of July celebrations of Americans in London.

FRANK L. WELLER.

THE GOOSE FEATHER. (An American Indian Song.) Black like blackbird hid within the brake; The string upon my bow fell loose, The arrow slipped and missed the goose.

He heard my step and flew away; I found a feather where he lay. Arrow thin, arrow thin— stuck the black goose-feather in.

Black like blackbird hid within the brake; The string upon my bow fell loose, The arrow slipped and missed the bird.

(Charles A. Collman in the May Century.)

THE DISEASES OF WOMEN

And a Rational Method of Curing Them—The Virtues of Absorption as Opposed to Surgery—A Simple Solution of Complicated Difficulties—Remedies that Cleanse, Renew and Restore—The Effective System of Medication Offered by the Flowery Kingdom Herb Remedy Company—What it Might Have Done for the 80,000 Victims of Cancer in the United States During 1895.

NO. IV.

Medical records show eighty thousand cases of cancer in the United States during 1895. A vast majority of these cases were women, a fact which illustrates the alarming prevalence of diseases peculiar to women. For it is doubtless true that cancer is usually a complication of some simple and less dreaded malady or derangement.

Everybody knows that the usual treatment for cancer is exsiccation by the knife or by plasters. Sometimes this method succeeds; more often it fails. But it is always painful and frequently involves a risk of the patient's life. It is, however, almost the only method known to modern medical and surgical science, and a similar statement holds true through all the long list of the maladies from which we suffer. Treatment is practically confined to local applications, in a thousand ineffectual forms, or to the use of the surgeon. The theory seems to obtain that if the outward manifestation of a disease can be removed the disease itself is cured. This theory is followed in the simplest as well as in the most complicated, difficult and threatening cases, but, in the latter, as a last resort, the knife is very frequently employed. Victims of cancers, tumors and similar abnormal growths are led to believe that there is no help for them in medication. The surgeon flourishes on the results of this teaching, and partial vivisection has become a fad. The Oriental system of medicine proves the fallacy and absurdity of this theory.

In China medicine and surgery are distinct professions, but each aims to cure the patient. Neither teaches that the severance of one portion of the body from the rest is desirable or necessary or that any assistance to a diseased condition is possible except that which comes from supplying cleansing and rebuilding sites through internal medication. To this treatment is sometimes added the local application of similar elements which assist in a cure through direct absorption into diseased portions of the body. We may illustrate the differences between the American and the Oriental systems by a few examples.

In cases of dropsy the American surgeon "lays" the patient and sometimes draws off, through an artificial channel, gallons of watery secretions. The Chinese Surgeon employs herbal remedies which accomplish the same result through the natural channels. He studiously avoids the use of the knife in such cases. For hemorrhoids the American physician uses the knife, or cauterizes by electricity, or local applications intended to remove the results of the disease, not the disease itself. The Oriental physician commences with internal medication which drives all the accumulated poison in the system which is the cause of this painful disease, to the walls which it has created, and then removes it by the application of harmless, herbal preparations. He thus gets rid of both cause and effect, whereas the American method simply removes the effect, and leaves the cause to create in time another painful and disastrous effect.

The American surgeon treats cancer or tumor by a summary process of exsiccation, an effort to cut away the malignant growth. This again is simply removing the effect and leaving the cause to fester in the system, and it is extremely difficult to remove the effect entirely by such methods. If a very small portion of the diseased tissues escape the surgeon's knife, a portion grows rapidly into another cancer. The Oriental surgeon removes both cancers and tumors by absorption through the circulation and by elimination through the natural channels of cleansing the system, which need not be enumerated in this place, but many of which are found in abuses of the marital relation, produce a multiplicity of aggravating symptoms and derangements, some of them local, others affecting the nervous system and the whole body. The treatment is as varied as the cause, sometimes consisting of local applications, sometimes of bungling and barbarous mechanical devices to hold in position misplaced organs; sometimes of surgical operations to dissect away diseased ovaries, unsexing the patient and bringing a train of new horrors in the place of the old. Derangements of the menstrual function are among the most common and the least tractable of these painful disorders.

There are, of course, many diseases of women which do not take the deadly form of cancer or tumor. But they are like all diseases, results of inattention, of mal-nutrition, of functional derangements of the vital organs or of a deterioration of nerve force. These conditions, with scores of contributing or exciting causes, which need not be enumerated in this place, but many of which are found in abuses of the marital relation, produce a multiplicity of aggravating symptoms and derangements, some of them local, others affecting the nervous system and the whole body. The treatment is as varied as the cause, sometimes consisting of local applications, sometimes of bungling and barbarous mechanical devices to hold in position misplaced organs; sometimes of surgical operations to dissect away diseased ovaries, unsexing the patient and bringing a train of new horrors in the place of the old. Derangements of the menstrual function are among the most common and the least tractable of these painful disorders.

The original system of medicines treats all these disorders by internal medication in the form of special foods, consisting of vegetable and plant elements, which the human body can assimilate and use. These are cleansing, restorative and tonic in their effects. Many of these disorders are made worse by an impaired circulation, and the list of oriental remedies is particularly rich in those that quicken the circulation, thus assisting nature both in the removal of impurities and in the building of sound tissues. Strong, healthy blood, a good circulation, an active digestion, a harmonious performance of the functions of all the vital organs, these are the truly rational foundations of an improvement in anyone's physical condition. It is easier to produce these conditions in women than in men when the proper remedies are employed. And a resort to surgery or to the use of a mechanical contrivance should be the rarest of all methods of treatment instead of the most common.

We can cite you to people now living in Los Angeles who were familiar with the circumstances of this case. An illustration of the frequent and unnecessary resort to surgery is found in the very numerous cases of appendicitis, which involve a severe and very often fatal surgical operation, according to the ideas of American doctors. We, of course, do not speak of this as a disease of women, for everybody knows that it is a disease of the veriform appendix, that queer, little twisted portion of the intestines, which is commonly regarded as a trap for the reception of grape seeds and other substances which produce irritation, poisoning and death. The American surgeon cuts into the unfortunate victim of appendicitis and removes the veriform appendix. The oriental physician knows that the difficulty is owing to a weakened circulation which permits the lodgment of some foreign substance in this little sac of the intestines. He quickens the circulation and gives the blood sufficient power to force this foreign substance out of its lodgment and the patient is cured. Of course, the American physician does not believe that this can be done, but that is simply his ignorance.

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**THE TROUBLE ON
BOARD THE ATHOL.**

(CONTRIBUTED TO THE TIMES.)
BY MORGAN ROBERTSON.

Squat, swarthy and malignant, he paced the quarter-deck in the middle watch, his one eye shooting fiery glances at the opaque blackness to windward, at the tangle of straining cordage and bulging canvas aloft, at the group of sailors forward, huddled under the sheltering weather rail, and at the helmsman, braced against the wheel, and immovable. He paused in his walk.

"Ease her when she pitches," he bellowed, and the helmsman answered and assumed life.

He resumed his walk and commanding, his mind going back to the fight in the slaver's hold ten years ago. Again he fought that terrible duel with sheath-knife and cutlass, which had been advanced and retarded, watching the steely blue of his enemy's eye, feeling again the exhilaration of boiling blood, the initial tingling of the hair roots, heard again the shouts, oath and execrations of his half-shattered Billings and once more buried his knife in Billings's shoulder and received a cut on his cheek in return. Again he succeeded and the knife was transferred from the wounded right hand to his left. He had no time now. He rushed—and Billings slipped in his own blood. On the prostrate form he pounced—one stroke would finish him; Billings had dropped his knife and he raised his own. But the cause down slumped, the strobe was futile. The wounded arm had encircled his neck; his cheek was pressing the warm blood on his enemy's shirt and—he felt

tive and maledictions, a marlinspike whizzed past his ear from the darkness near the fore-rigging and buried itself an inch deep in the wood work of the cabin. He fired his pistol forward but struck no man. It was not Billings who had thrown it, as he had on the moment. Billings was perched on the rail looking forward. But Billings was the one man there who had seen the missile thrown, and in the fore-rigging, which followed, took a position against such methods, losing, thereby, his ascendancy over his mates and only regaining it by knocking down the marline spike thrower and two other opponents.

"Let's look along the wing—forward," he said. "What we will be justified in thwarts, you'll find me ready to put the after-guard in irons and take the ship home. Meanwhile I've no desire to hang, or go to prison."

But Billings himself was not infallible. Under the outward semblance of calm was the hot resentment of a self respecting man at the insults, often now, levelled at him directly. As the captain had testified, his failures in life, his bad luck, had been actions, for, the sake of the little wife and babies at home, he had begun again at the bottom, resolved to suffer and submit until he could rise again. The mate's persistent persistence slowly undermined this resolution.

Sitting astride the extreme end of the main top-sail yard, passing and heaving out the weather reef-easing while his fellows on the foot-rope lifted the yard over to the starboard side, with surging heart to the cockpit floor of impersonal abuse which the strident voice of the mate carried us to them. And when his name was called, coupled with a foul epithet, the darkness of the night turned pale. The details of the storm, of his shipmates were swallowed in the crimson background. He saw nothing but the form and uplifted face of the

and the first officer, fragments of which reached the ears of the man at the wheel, and the working up ceased.

About 10 o'clock on a calm, sultry evening, about two weeks after the first offence, and the steward descended, with a lantern, to discover the whereabouts of certain cabin stores which the former had stowed in port.

"I'll put them here," said the mate, "close up in the cabin trunk; you must have broken them out."

"No; you know I've given you pilot bread at the table, and it's only today that the captain asked for soda biscuits; I haven't seen them, though I know we have them."

"Let's look along the wing—forward."

The mate went ahead with the lantern. At the extreme forward corner of the half-deck, his under jaw dropped, his half-stifled and the steward fell from his chair, staggered and went out as the circle of light illuminated the bulkhead, a tall, gray figure had arisen to full height, the pale face surrounded by a shaggy crop of red hair, the forehead crossed by a long, dark mark, the figure and face of the murderer Billings.

With a squawk of terror, the steward fled, and the mate followed. Up the ladder they bounded, the steward looking aft, the mate forward. The latter looked back. To a pale, scared face just appearing above the hatch. Possessed by blind, unreasoning fear, he bounded down to the main deck and looked again. The tall figure was coming—giant-like in the darkness, growing larger and greater, growing gorged, fat and ugly by effort he raised to a scream, he ran on. The crew saw and scattered to the other side of the deck.

Forward, around the fore hatch, went the mate and the silent gray pursued him on the other side of the crew again; to the steps to the poop, around the cabin—the mate uttering hoarse, jerky screams, and the terrible thing keeping up the steady, noiseless pursuit, just a fathom behind. The captain, and the steward appeared, only to shrink back out of the way as the pair passed the cabin door. Forward they went again. The mate, evidently growing weaker, stumbled, fell, arose and went on; the figure pausing only to resume the pursuit.

Forward, aft, forward again—the mate falling at intervals, the gray Nemesis always waiting—always maintaining an even six feet behind the frightful race went on, until the terrorized first officer mounted the fore-deck, and, shouting, "Billings, stop!" shrieked, sprang overboard, the shriek ringing in the ears of the others until the water cut it short. The gray apparition followed. Neither was seen again.

There was a dearth of soda biscuits on the cabin table until the ship was docked at Liverpool. Not a man aboard would enter the half-deck, night or day.

As Capt. Smith came down the edge of the quay late one night he saw one of his crew, Billings, standing at the open. This was strange; it should be shut. A white face appeared in it, then a gray form, which slowly, and with great effort, climbed down the rudder pendants, hooked to the transom, and slipped into the water. "It's Billings," muttered the captain, "but ghosts don't need to climb or swim. It's Billings." He ran closer; the ghost was in trouble.

"That you, Billings? Come in; I'll help you out."

"Help! I'm drowning," gurgled the swimmer. Capt. Smith hurriedly removed the gangway ladder and, dropping it over, assisted the exhausted man to safety. It was Billings in gray underclothes and stockings.

"Now, Billings," said he to the prostrate man, "by all means, say logic you should be here, but in the bottom, 1000 miles out, with a bullet through your head. How is it that you are climbing out of my stern windows tonight?"

"Because I went in, captain. The mate's bullet glanced, but it didn't get off the yard, and I went under the bottom. When I came up I was under the quarter and hung on to the rudder. Then I climbed the rudder pendants, found a window loose enough to open, and got in. I was stronger then; biscuits and tank water weaken a man. I've been in the half dozen times."

"Except when you played ghost; so that's where your biscuits went."

"I didn't mean to drown the mate, captain. I thought the jig was up when I found me, and I wanted one good knock down before I went in irons; then I thought here he was and kept it up, but I never saw him after I took the water or I would have helped him. I knew he couldn't swim; we've been shipmates before. Then I caught the rudder again and climbed in."

"Billings, my brother is in port, and I've left him. He told me about the trouble you had with Harp some time ago. Come aboard and get something to eat."

John Billings went home chief mate of the "Athol." (Copyright, 1886, by Morgan Robertson)

Gen. Booth proposes shortly to have a great exhibition of "living pictures" in London, which will consist of converts belonging to almost every nation and tribe.



AGAIN HE FOUGHT THAT TERRIBLE DUAL.

It now—the insertion of the thumb, the smarting pain and blinding, burning sheet of steel that marked the going out of his left eye—forever. And the straining muscles which overcame him and enabled Billings to throw him to his feet, and follow, and plant that pile-driving fist that sent him so near to eternity. And all over a sick blackbird too that Billings waited to nurse. Billings may have killed him, but it was his right. Yet—but he had gone mad, and no man who is a man will do that. He had said he would, even up, and he would. This ship, in which he was chief mate, would finish the voyage one more.

It was in the zenith period of American shipping, in the days of short mizen-masts, single top-sails and square sterns and square stern windows; when the American sailor was American-born and proud of his title, "Able Seaman" yet, finding within him the potentiality of quarter-deck duty—quick to resent ill-treatment, to conspire and even mutiny. Officers carried arms in those days, crews were trained to be a match for bandit pirates, platoons watched for, and slave-trading considered as a slight lapse from the conventional—a little out of date and style.

Of such description was the Athol and her crew, outward-bound from New York, bound for Liverpool, to call upon Capt. Mr. Smith commanding. George Early, chief mate, and one John Billings in his forecastle.

The captain appeared and joined the crew.

"Well, Early, what do you think of the crew?" he asked. "Strikes me they're a pretty good lot; don't you think so?"

"No, captain, I can't see it. They're the world gang of soldiers, farmers and blackguards I ever saw together. I'm going to work them up; they need it."

The captain laughed. "There's one man who don't," he said, "Billings, the big red-necked fellow in your watch. I hear of him as before: came home mate with old John Smith. The boy has been mate in that employ five years now; would have gone out in command this time, only he had had bad row with old John, who got the owners down on him. My master used to sell with him in the slave trade. Billings has an ungovernable temper; you'll have to look out for that. How the slave trade counts against a man nowadays. Call me when you're ashore."

The mate was alone again. His accidental and unnecessary proposition to work up the men, coupled with the mention of Billings's hasty temper, gave form to his speculations. Billings had his place and worth too well to ever give him up in the way of punishment, but, worked with the rest, he would probably join them in rebellion. Then, as one of a mutinous crew, he would be disposed of. He would make sense of that.

Now day, the working up began. All hands were kept on deck in the afternoon. Unnecessary repetition of orders, oaths, epithets and insults followed the crew as they hurried around the deck or worked in the rigging. Mad Billings took the helm, and when even the critical mind of the mate could find no fault with the steering. No matter how suddenly he appeared at the binnacle, he only found the ship on her course exactly. And Billings, though always most careful, did not hesitate to occasionally fix the cold, open blue eyes on the scowling visage of the mate in an expressionless stare—not too prolonged, yet, enough to crowd the evil head into the throat and stifle the words of abuse he longed to utter. There had been no further recognition between the two.

At the end of a week the exasperated men were ripe for mutiny and murder which Billings's influence alone prevented. The crew were like animals and painted like overlaid horses on the fore-brace, and the mate stood amidships, pouring forth volleys of invective.

The heaver in his hand swung above his head and, whirling downward, struck the deck at the mate's feet and bounded back in on the ice cold floor. Then the vicious bark of a pistol was heard and a dim gray cloud of smoke followed the heaver to leeward.

Shot from a yard arm. How many times has this happened in the early days of the century?

Billings rolled backward and with limbs extended straight and stiff, turned slowly over as he fell and disappeared in the water, feet first, close enough to be saved by a rescue boat had he appeared and been thrown.

Shot from a yard arm. How many times has this happened in the early days of the century?

Billings, his smoking pistol in his pocket, Mr. Earp cut short the chuckle in his throat to roar out: "Reef that sail; finish that job, you lubbers." As they were anything but lubbers, the finished it. Of what, we may describe the following. A captain, two mates and a steward, armed with shot-guns, and helped with a carpenter with a formidable broadax, can with a rule, quill any mutinous uprising of unarmed sailors the mutiny of the "Athol." This what happened, and with three wounded men in the forecastle discipline was restored. But a stormy discussion took place in the cabin between Capt. Smith

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Your Summer's Outing.. Santa Catalina Island. EVER GRAND, ATTRACTIVE AND UNIQUE.

Fishing Where Fish Abound.

The waters of Santa Catalina teem with fish of a hundred varieties—home of the yellowtail and monster black bass, the two game fish of the Pacific. Bring your rod and reel.

Boating and Bathing

In crystal, placid waters, where men and children have no fear of danger, but learn to row and swim. Hot salt-water baths.

Famous Wild Goat Shooting. The Hunters' Log Cabin at Fiddle Ranch.

The New Resort at Little Harbor.

A Herd of Saddle Horses, Mules, Burros and Shetland Ponies.

A Fleet of Yachts and Power Launches.

Hundreds of Fishing and Row Boats.

The Monster Skating Tent.

The popular cheap coast excursions on the beautiful power yacht La Paloma, the new steamer Catalina and the passenger barge Clemente. The Seal Rocks, the Blue Caverns, etc.

Delightful Water Carnivals at night, brilliant pyrotechnic displays.

Haptions music and the hundred-fold attractive features to be enjoyed at no other resort in the world.

The Santa Catalina Island MARINE BAND AND ORCHESTRA,

Emphatically the grandest, strongest, and in all the most perfect musical organization on the Pacific Coast. Organized and conducted by Charles A. Jones for the Wilmington Transportation Company exclusively. Comprising musicians of exceptional merit, and nine soloists of national reputation, all selected from the musical centers of the United States.

FREE OPEN AIR CONCERTS Every day at Avalon throughout the season.

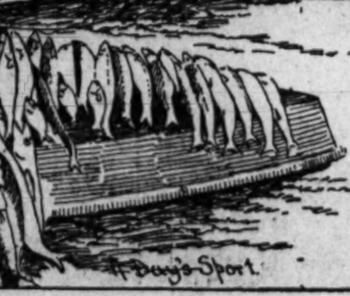
The Season of 1896.



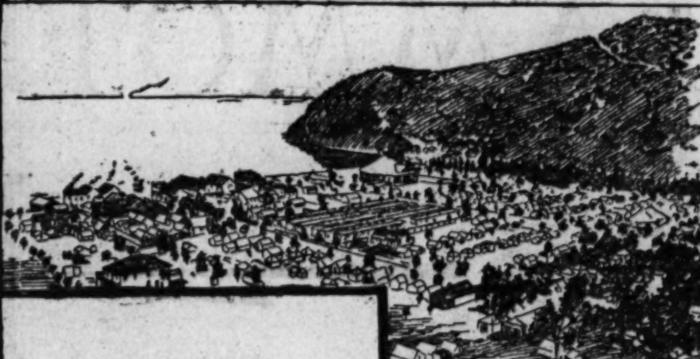
avalon from the bay.



Beach at Avalon Santa Catalina Island.



Greater Attractions Than ever Presented by any Resort West of The Mississippi.



THE SUMMER CAMP



GOLF SHOOTING



BATHING.

Largely increased accommodations at the Hotel Metropole and the New Island Villa at rates to meet the popular demand.

Camp Life

Splendid arrangements for the great camping population: new graded and macadamized streets lined with beautiful trees, all roads connect with flush closets and numerous bath houses. Groceries, fresh fruit, vegetables and general supplies can be purchased in advance, when desired, at lowest market rates. Attractive delicacy stores serve fresh, every day, hot and cold soups, broiled pies, cakes etc., at Los Angeles prices. First-class board can be had by the passenger train upward, at special rates for the week or month. Two-thirds of the Island's population last season was comfortably domiciled here. Besides the usual campers and others, we recommend this manner of living as being most delightful and economical.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Camping ground, boat, water, hunting and excursion permits to the interior, etc., etc., are given free of charge to holders of Wilmington Transportation Company's round-trip tickets only.

Parties visiting the Island on boats other than those controlled by said company will not be permitted to enjoy these privileges.

Handsome furnished

TENT COTTAGES

and Tents of all kinds

To Rent by A. W. Swanfeldt, 222 S. Main St., Los Angeles, or at the Island.

STEAMER SERVICE.

As per railroad time tables in daily papers. Illustrated pamphlet descriptive of Santa Catalina Island mailed to any address.

For complete information, hotel rates, rates for tents, tent cottages, etc., apply to the

WILMINGTON TRANSPORTATION COMPANY,

222 South Spring Street,
Los Angeles, California.

HANCOCK BANNING, General Freight
F. E. LOWE, Assistant Agent and
Passenger Agent.

Excursion to Catalina Island every SATURDAY and SUNDAY.

\$2.50

For the round trip, returning Sunday or Monday. On Sunday take special trains for San Pedro, leaving Terminal Island and Southern Pacific Depots 8:15 a.m. and \$8.30 a.m., respectively. Other days 1:10 p.m. and 1:40 p.m. respectively.

BANNING COMPANY, 222 SOUTH SPRING STREET.

ROYAL GEMS.

CROWN JEWELS OF EUROPEAN AND ASIATIC MONARCHS.

The Jewels of the Late Shah of Persia Estimated to Be Worth Between Ten and Fifteen Millions of Dollars.

(CONTRIBUTED TO THE TIMES.)

Large gems have always had a great charm to the Oriental and they have always paid more for them than the Europeans. The Orient hides within her bosom the most precious and fine collections of jewels. The Nizam of Hyderabad owns the Victoria diamond, for which he paid \$20,000,000. The Maharajah of Tagore is likewise possessed of rich stones, many of them rare and valuable. The Marquis of Baroda paid \$100,000 for the 125-carat Star of the South, and also bought the 226-carat pale yellow De Beers diamond exhibited at the 1888 exhibition.

According to the testimony of United States Minister S. G. Armstrong, the late Shah of Persia had a very remarkable collection of gems, estimated to be worth between \$10,000,000 and \$15,000,000, but it is almost impossible to get reliable information about them, so few are there guides. The same may be said of the Sultan of Turkey's collection valued at over \$10,000,000.

When the English took possession of the palace of King Theebat at Mandalay, Burmah, they searched eagerly for the fabulously rich treasures which were supposed to be in the Oriental monarch possessed. They were doomed to disappointment. Nothing of any special value was found, the far-famed jewels consisting of a miscellaneous lot of poor emeralds and rubies, mostly of poor quality, and a few diamonds—but inferior in quality than the English regalia could not be enriched by adding any of them. So little are they valued that they are now exhibited in simple glass cases in the Indian museum.

Many of these Orient collections, according to Sir Edwin Arnold and other Oriental travelers, are kept in isolated rooms. Sometimes the gems are wrapped in rags, or concealed in ginger jars, old boxes, and such places as these, so that even the intimate visitor may be a guest for weeks and only occasionally see a jewel, and only when he has the entire confidence of his host are the treasures gradually shown one at a time.

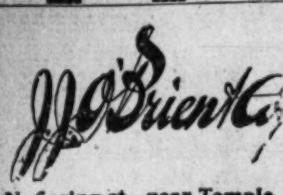
THE PEACOCK THRONE OF THE MOGULS. Of all the costly wonders that the palace of the Mogul Emperor at Delhi contains, the most wonderful and the most costly was the peacock throne. This was constructed during the reign of Shah Jehan, and was the work of a Frenchman, Austin of Bordeaux, who had sought refuge at the Mogul's court. It was estimated that the value of the throne was \$6,000,000 sterling. It stood in the center of the beautiful "Hall of Private Audience" so called from its having the figures of two peacocks standing behind it, their tails being expanded, and the whole being surrounded with sapphires, rubies, emeralds, pearls and other precious stones of appropriate colors as to represent life. The throne itself was six feet long by four feet wide; it stood on six massive feet, which, with the body, were of solid

gold inlaid with rubies, emeralds and diamonds. It was surmounted by a canopy of gold supported by twelve pillars, all richly embossed with costly gems, and a fringe of pearls ornamented the border of the canopy. Between the two pillars were two figures of an almost ordinary size, said to have been carved out of a single cedar. On each side of the throne stood an umbrella, one of the oriental emblems of royalty. They were formed of crimson velvet thickly embroidered and fringed with pearls, the canopy itself being of high pelts of gold studded with diamonds.

This was the famous Koh-i-noor which adorned the throne, and is now in possession of Queen Victoria, was owned by Shah Jahan, the Emperor of India, who was succeeded by the Persian ruler under Nadir Shah, in 1739, the throne was plundered of its jewels, broken up and carried away, with \$750,000 worth of loot. A block of white marble now marks the spot where it once stood.

RUSSIAN GEMS.

Catherine II and Peter the Great of Russia were lovers of precious stones, and collected them, especially the English art, which are preserved, together with other precious relics in the Kremlin in the Oreguna Palata, at Moscow. Here are thrones studded with diamonds, rubies, turquoise, pearls, emeralds and sapphires, an orb with a diamond and rubies, a sword hilt, carmine and swords and scimitars, all richly studded with gems. The jewels proper, which are enclosed in cases, include workmanship of Renaissance, Byzantine and Persian handiwork, all by master hands. The wealth of gems used in these articles is almost beyond belief, some of the largest size, shine in these regalia. Most wonderful of all is the coronation crown of Catherine I, made especially for her by Peter of Peter the Great. There are 238 diamonds in this crown, and over the breast is a magnificient diamond, which was placed all the jewels worn by the Empress and Grand Duchesses on state occasions, and among diamonds, the gem galore, is a very large pink diamond which belonged to Peter the Great. In this crown, and over the breast is a magnificient diamond, which was placed all the jewels worn by the Empress and Grand Duchesses on state occasions, and among diamonds, the gem galore, is a very large pink diamond which belonged to Peter the Great. In this crown, and over the breast is a magnificient diamond, which was placed all the jewels worn by the Empress and Grand Duchesses on state occasions, and among diamonds, the gem galore, is a very large pink diamond which belonged to Peter the Great. 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N. Spring st., near Temple.



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N. Spring st., near Temple.

MAMMOTH SUMMER

Commencing
Monday, June 1st.

REDUCTIONS.

WHAT IS OUR REASON

'For precipitating a vast monetary loss by not sparing one single item in any department when making these absolute and

Sweeping Reductions?



OUR RESPONSE IS:

The late summer opening completely sets at naught the purchasing calculations of our Eastern buyers, leaving the demand for most lines of summer goods falling far short of the immense quantities on hand to meet it, and it matters not how great the loss, we must be rid of them, as with our rapidly growing trade store space has become with us a primary consideration.

The widely known reliability and bona-fide character of our great sales require no verifying.

See These Offering in

Laces and Embroideries.

They are pleasing realities.

5c	PER YARD. 500 yards Grass Lined Embroidery, and Insertions to match, different patterns to select from, 2 inches wide, regular price 15c; sale price.....	5c per yard
25c	PER YARD. 200 yards White Hemstitched Lawn Skirting, embroidered in colors, 45 inches wide, regular price \$1 per yard; sale price.....	25c per yard
25c	PER YARD. 200 yards Cream Chantilly Lace, 10 inches wide, pure silk, regular price 40c; sale price.....	25c per yard
\$1.00	PER YARD. 300 yards All-silk Mousseline de Soie, black and white, handsomely embroidered in floral designs, 24 inches wide, suitable for evening waists, regular value \$2.50 per yard; sale price.....	\$1 per yard
2c	EACH. 500 dozen Children's Hemstitched, White Lawn, Colored Border, Handkerchiefs, regular price 40c per dozen; sale price.....	3c each

Solid Bargains in Carriage Parasols.

Ribbon Wonders at 15c, 20c, 25c, 50c, 75c; now selling at 5c, 10c, and 25c a yard.

5c	PER YARD. 36 pieces of finest quality Satin Double-faced Ribbons, 1 1/4, and 1 3/4 inches wide, regular value 15c, 20c, and 25c per yard; sale price.....	5c per yard
10c	PER YARD. Black Satin Stripe Moire Ribbon, 8 inches wide; Colored Moire Ribbons, 2 1/2 to 8 1/2 inches wide; All Silk Fancy Dresden Ribbon, 2 1/2 inches wide, regular price 20c, 25c and 50c a yard; sale price.....	10c per yard
25c	55 pieces Fancy Dresden Ribbons, the best quality made, in some very choice colors, regular price 50c and 75c per yard; sale price.....	25c per yard
50c	EACH. 125 Ladies' black unlined Gloria Silk Carriage Parasols with pretty ebony handles, regular value 75c; sale price.....	50c each
95c	EACH. 180 Ladies' Black Gloria Silk Carriage Parasols, 10-inch frames, one ruffle and nicely lined, regular price \$1.25; sale price.....	95c each

Handkerchiefs and Veilings.

That were marked at 25c now selling at 15c.

15c	EACH. 400 dozen Ladies' White Linen and Lawn Hemstitched and Scalloped Edge Handkerchiefs, handsomely embroidered; regular value 25c; sale price.....	15c each
15c	PER YARD. 400 yards all-silk Fancy Mesh Dotted Veiling, 18 inches wide, in black and cream; regular value 25c; sale price.....	15c per yard

Remnants. Remnants.

Hamburg Embroideries, Hamburg Insertions, Nainsook Embroideries, Nainsook Insertions, Linen Laces, Oriental Laces, Valenciennes Laces, Cream Chantilly Laces, Black Bourdon Laces, Black Chantilly Laces, Colored Silk Laces, Black Dotted Veilings, Cream Dotted Veilings, Will be closed out at one-half price.

Ladies' Muslin Underwear.

Ribbed Underwear and Hosiery, all Standard lines, taking a part in the Great Reduction Sacrifice.

40c	Ladies' Muslin Gowns, Tucked Yoke front, and Double Yoke back, finished with Cambric ruffles, well made and full size, former price 50 and 80c, sale price.....	40c
25c	Ladies' fine quality Muslin Drawers, either open or closed, close fitting yoke bands, finished with a cluster of tucks and deep ruffle of embroidery, former price 35 and 40c, sale price.....	25c
40c	The celebrated "Phantom" Summer Corset, made of good quality Thread Lace Netting, with two side steel and double front steels, former price 50c, sale price.....	40c
35c	Ladies' Summer Wash Skirts, made of a good quality of Cheviot, in blue and white stripes and finished with ruffle of same, former price 50c, sale price.....	35c
10c	Babies Sun Bonnets in White Pique and blue, plain and checked Chambray and navy and white Polka Dot Calico, neatly trimmed with rick-rack braid, former price 25c, sale price.....	10c
8 1/2c	Ladies Fast Black Seamless Hosiery, a good heavy quality, former price 12 1/2c, sale price.....	8 1/2c
12 1/2c	Ladies' Fast Color Seamless Hosiery, in black and new tan shades, also Children's 1x1 Rib, a good strong school Stocking, sizes 6 to 9, former price 16 1/2c, sale price.....	12 1/2c
8 1/2c	Ladies' Jersey Ribbed Undervests, low neck and sleeveless, Rickelien ribbed, in cream or pure white, necks and arms taped and finished with crochet edge, former price 1bc; sale price.....	8 1/2c

Our Elegant Silk Specials.

15c	Kakai Wash Silks in a complete line of colorings, stripes and checks, 20 inches and all silk; reduced from 25c per yard to.....	15c per yard
25c	Figured India Silks, 21 to 22 inches wide, 25 patterns, in light and dark grounds, with small figures; reduced from 50c per yard to.....	25c per yard
35c	Figured Habutai Silks, 24 to 27 inches wide and all pure silk, splendid variety of colorings in small patterns; reduced from 75c per yard to.....	35c per yard
50c	Newest designs in Printed Warp India Silks, Dresden and Persian designs, 27 inches wide and all silk; reduced from 75c and 70c per yard to.....	50c per yard
75c	An endless variety of changeable figures and stripes in Taffeta, Peau de Soie and Gros Grain, which sold from \$1 to \$1.25 per yard; also Dresden and Persian designs in new color combinations, which sold from \$1.25 to \$1.50 per yard; reduced to.....	75c per yard

Colored Dress Goods.

Instead of being Marked Half the Retailers' Price they are Going at Half the Manufacturing Cost.

20c	Tweed Suitings, double fold, all pure wool, firm texture and mingled effects, former price 80c; clearance price.....	20c per yard
25c	Tufted Mohair, 38 inches wide, all pure wool, new colorings and novel weaves, former price 80c; clearance price.....	25c per yard
25c	Cheviot Suitings, 38 inches wide, stylish effects, especially adapted for tailor made suits, former price 80c; clearance price.....	25c per yard
35c	Figured Mohairs, 38 inches wide, in the latest two tone colorings and broche weaves, former price 80c; clearance price.....	35c per yard
35c	Imported Suitings, 38 inches wide, all pure wool, in small and broken checks, former price 80c; clearance price.....	35c per yard
45c	French Novelties, 38 inches wide, all pure wool in diagonals, polka dots and broche weaves, former price 80c; clearance price.....	45c per yard
65c	Novelty Cheviots, 44 inches wide, all pure wool in boucle and mixed effects, former price \$1.00; clearance price.....	65c per yard
\$5.00 to \$12.50	Imported Pattern Suits, all wool and silk and wool in broche, Persian and Dresden effects, former prices \$7.50 to \$20.00; clearance prices per suit.....	\$5.00 to \$12.50

Challies, Ginghams, Duck Suitings and Percalines.

Were the best of values at 6 1/2c, 10c, 12 1/2c, 15c. Now selling at 3 1/2c, 6 1/2c, 7 1/2c and 10c a yard.

3 1/2c	YARD—Cotton Challies in both light and dark colors, in a large assortment of neat figures and stripes; former price 6c and 6 1/2c; sale price.....	3 1/2c
6 1/2c	Dress Ginghams, 27 inches wide, fast colors, a close, fine material, and a good line of plaids and stripes; former price 10c; sale price, yard.....	6 1/2c
7 1/2c	Heavy Duck Suitings, 37 inches, in good standard colors; former price 12 1/2c; sale price, yard.....	7 1/2c
10c	Percalines in both light and dark colors; a fine, strong fabric, fast colors, and a large variety to choose from; former price 12 1/2c and 15c; sale price, yard.....	10c
15c	Genuine Imported Scotch Zephyra, a large variety of patterns and colorings; former price 25c; sale price, yard.....	15c

65c and 95c Bedspreads.

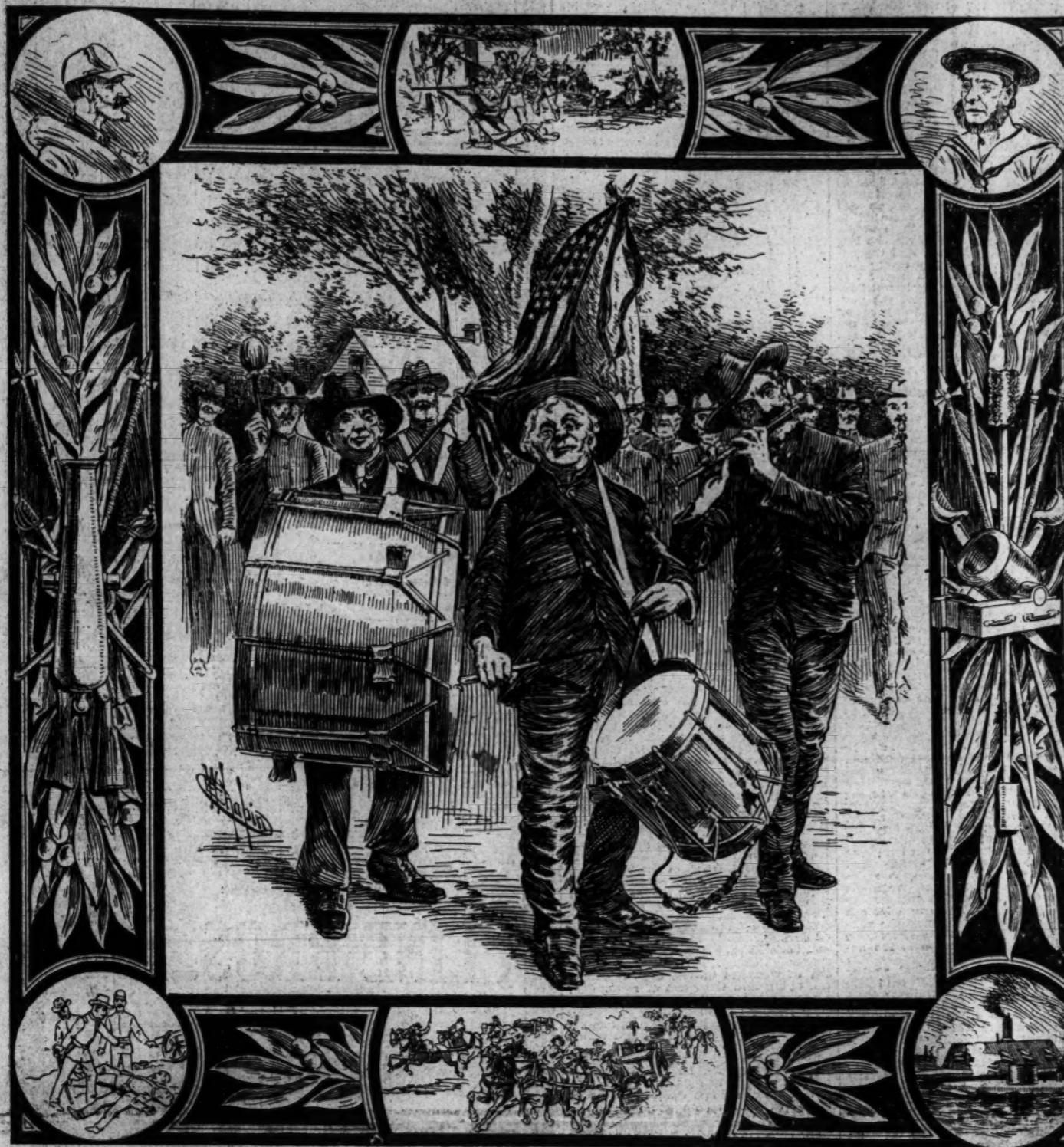
Were formerly sold for 85c and \$1.25.

5c	YARD. One yard wide Muslin, in both bleached and unbleached, a good heavy grade, former price 6 1/2c; sale price.....	5c yard
7c	YARD. Lonsdale Muslin, 36 inches wide, former price 9c; sale price.....	7c
65c	EACH. White Spreads, double bed size, hemmed ready for use, Marseilles patterns, former price 85c; sale price.....	65c each
95c	EACH. White Spreads, double bed size, extra heavy and a close weave, pretty Marseilles patterns, former price \$1.25; sale price.....	95c each
\$1.50	EACH. Summer Comforters, handsome silkline covering, filled with the finest grade of Sea Island Cotton, former price \$2; sale price.....	\$1.50 each

Kid Gloves

That made reputation by being priced at \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50. Now closing out at 25, 50, 75 and 95c a pair.

25c	Ladies' Kid Gloves, 8-button Mousquetaire Suede and Glace, small sizes, only 5 1/2 to 6, former price \$1; sale price.....	25c
50c	Ladies' 4 and 5-button and 5-loop Glace Kid Gloves, brown, tan, red and black, plain or embroidered backs, black or silk color stitching, former price \$1, sale price.....	50c
75c	Ladies	



MEMORIAL DAY.

There's a sound in the country high-way,

A sound in the busy street
Of throbbing drum and skirling fife
And the tramp of marching feet
And the glory of golden sunlight.
Flows over, the peace-hushed land
And touches with mellow splendor,
A gray-haired, feeble band
Of war-scarred, grizzled heroes,
Who pass upon their way,
Upon a million altars
Their offerings to lay.

Unseen by the common vision.
There marches in martial array,
Beside those age-worn heroes
A glorious host today:
They come from southern corn-fields,
They come from fields of cane,
From the sides of verdant mountains,
From the silence of lonely plain;
From the banks of the Mississippi,
And shores where the Tennessee daisies
Started;

They come, and with melody
Of by-gone, war-like music,
They pace with silent tread,
With the comrades of old marches—
A throng of the deathless dead.

And as they pass together:
The phantoms, and living men,
There rises 'neath the dew of tears,
The long-dead past again;
Age falls away like a garment,
Like an angel, youth returns,
And every noble fire of life.
Upon the heart's hearth burns
And in dust of summer noon-tide,
In night, and in winter rain.

They stood together, side by side,
Singing an old refrain.
They hear the call of the bugle,
They see up-dashing high
The wild red wave of battle
Staining the earth and sky.

Again they sit in the twilight,
Watching the fading glow,
Attuning their words to thoughts of home,

Speaking in accents low
Of the coming strife of the morrow.
Again, with grief-bent head,
They seek among the heaped-up slain,
For some dear comrade dead.

And, oh, the heart-wounds bleeding.

Unhealed by the touch of time,

And, oh, the passion throbbing.

Of courage and faith sublime

In the triumph of Truth and Justice

And fair-faced Liberty,

And pride in the old flag, floating

O'er a people redeemed and free.

So every fragrant violet,

Begemm'd with its tear of dew.

Recalls the light of death-dimmed eyes

From which they caught their blue,

And every pallid ill.

And every blood-red rose,

Brings back to mind an upturned face

Sealed into calm repose.

And lovingly the blossoms

Over the graves are laid,

And lovingly the songs are sung,

And quavering prayers are said.

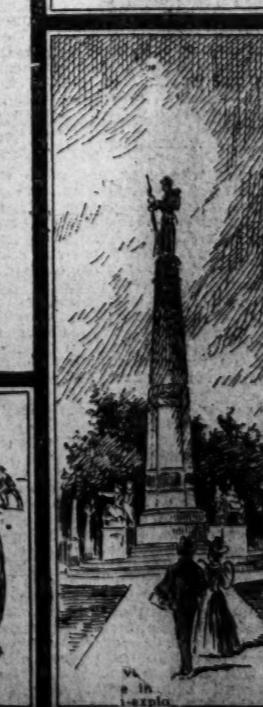
And the feeblest petitions are grander

Than the poet's noblest strain.

For they are flowers of the thorns

That crowned the brow of Pain.

LOU V. CHAPIN.



MEMORIAL DAY.

Graves of Heroes Decorated by Surviving Comrades.

Commemorative Services Held at Simpson Tabernacle.

All the Cemeteries Carded for by Grand Army Posts—Brilliant Oration by Gen. A. B. Campbell.

Though thirty-one years have gone by since the soldiers from North and South laid down their weapons, doffed their suits of faded blue and went back to the lives which had lived before, the memories of the trials and privations, the fierce joys and the heartaches, the heroism and self-consecration which filled the four weary years of the greatest civil war ever known, have lost none of their power to thrill men's souls. Yesterday was Memorial day. Reverently and lovingly the people of the land decked the graves of those who had fought for liberty, with their choicest blossoms and with the red, white and blue the dead soldiers loved so well in life. With prayer and song, they honored the memory of the dead, and as the younger generation listened to the story of the mighty conflict, their faces flushed and their hearts were fired with the resolve to emulate the deeds of their fathers, to live as bravely and as nobly as those who had given their lives for their country.

"I thank God for one thing, that I was born of a noble, brave, patriotic mother. It is enough if every man has this."

"One who, while her family of little ones slept, plied her needle that every opportunity she might send with garments of eminence and useful apparel to the boys in the field. My boy and girl, God may have made something grander and nobler than a brave, patient, unselfish, loyal mother, but He never put it on this earth."

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Los Angeles Sunday Times.

SUNDAY MORNING.

Rifles was crowned with flowers. On the platform below were arranged the floral tributes offered to the heroes of war, dead and living. A broken column of white carnations was placed in the foreground, with a shield of the same flower bearing G.A.R. in purple violets across its face, leaning against the base. These, together with a large wreath of purple sweet peas, were the gifts of nine little girls from the Lincoln, Harper and Pico Heights schools; Misses Annie Wandray, Marie Colburn, Emily Cox, Tessie Reeve, Ethel Morris, Edna May, Gertrude Blech, Lizzie Boyd.

With these two small arches high in the wall were two small anchor of immortelles and a floral harp. The anchor and a wreath of immortelles were the gift of Mrs. Grace Lawrence in behalf of the army nurses. The girls' women gave a floral harp and lyre, the Logan Guards a set-piece, representing the gates ajar, a pillow of white carnations and several smaller pieces; the Stanton Corps, another set-piece; the Frankland Corps, a handsome Master cross of carnations, and Miss Sadiebelle Austin, a ship of white and pink carnations.

Numbers of cut flowers and potted plants which decorated the remaining spaces on the platform were loaned and presented by the superintendent of the park city, and every pillar and railing was twined with long garlands of ever-green mixed with flowers.

OPENING SERVICES.

At 2 p.m. Organist F. H. Colbeck celebrated the voluntary, Rink's commenced variations on the grand air of "God Save the King," which became the national anthem across the ocean with the Pilgrim fathers, and was adopted as the hymn of the new nation.

The doors were thrown open, and the members of the Women's Relief Corps and Women of the G.A.R. filed in, each preceded by its own and accompanied by the different companies of Daughters of Veterans. After the ladies had been seated in a deep circle around the outer edge of the auditorium, the comrades of the several posts marched down the aisles and took their seats within the semi-circular part of the room, completely filling the remaining seats. Grand Marshal T. L. Holland, and his staff, O. C. Carle, William H. Young, Dr. Clark and Comrade Hoffman, took up their positions upon the platform. The remains of the corps, the colors of Com. O. T. Thomas, with his bugle, Comrades F. J. Cressey, A. B. Campbell, L. E. Mosher, Dexter Hill, F. W. Stine, Rev. C. C. McLean and George A. Hough, as representative of the Sons of Veterans.

Grouped together on the right of the platform were five of the noble women who gave up all the comforts of home to go forth into the field of war, there to minister to the needs of the wounded and dying. Adeline L. Miller spent four years in the service, going from Cairo to Vicksburg, thence to Atlanta, and finally to Nashville. Jane B. Rice spent between three and four years at St. Louis and Chattanooga. Margaret Hayes spent two years in the Adams General Hospital, No. 2, at Memphis, and in the Gayoso Hospital, Grace C. Lawrence, who died with the Two-second Michigan Infantry and served two years in field and hospital work. All these women were commissioned army nurses. With them sat Mrs. A. Reynolds, who, though never commissioned, did loyal service for the cause of our country in the Red Cross Government Hospital and at Philadelphia.

In the audience was also an interesting woman, who had been asked to sit on the platform with the army nurses, but had chosen not so to do. This was Mrs. Frances S. Shiloh, who was at the bloody field of Shiloh as reporter for the Louisville Journal, going under the auspices of the military commission. Another noted person was Dr. J. H. Hunt, formerly brigade surgeon in charge of the hospitals at Mill Creek, near Fortunes Monroe, and now a member of the Stanton post.

When the organ music was seated, Comrade Thomas rose, bugle in hand, and in an instant, its stirring notes rang through the great building in a strain of martial music. Scarcely had the last note died away when the squeal of the roll of drums of the American Star Drum Corps gave a brilliant descriptive medley illustrating scenes in a soldier's life.

After prayer had been offered by Comrade Dexter Hill, a quartette of men sang "Blest Be the God of Our Country," a splendid effect. A. D. Coombs being first tenor, F. E. Granger, second tenor, J. A. Foshay, baritone, and C. S. Cornell basso, and the address by F. W. Stein, president of the day, followed next.

ELOQUENT ADDRESSES.

"Ladies of the Relief Corps! Daughters of Veterans! Ladies of the Grand Army Sons of Veterans! Comrades, and fellow citizens—

"One more milestone has been reached in the journey of life, and again we are assembled to pay our annual tribute to the memory of our departed comrades. This beautiful custom of decorating the graves of our dead heroes with flowers, originated with one of our great leaders of the Union hosts, and has been continued down to the present time, by the Grand Army Sons of Veterans, and its auxiliary, the Women's Relief Corps. It is only a question of a few years when the Grand Army will be no more, it devolves upon the loyal and patriotic citizens of our country to continue the work that we have in charge.

We have two great national holidays, one a great, joyous, pulsating holiday, commemorating the birth of our great country, and the other a greater day, greater still, that is most sacred and solemn, fittingly called Memorial Day, commemorating the delivery of our country from the curse of slavery and the odium of treason. I feel more encouraged year after year, as I see the interest in this matter by the friends outside of the immediate grand army circle, and I hope the time is not far distant when this day will be looked upon as a day of remembrance, instead of a day of pleasure and amusement. The rising generation should be taught to honor the memory of those who died to preserve this union, and to smooth the path of those who are left, on their journey to the grave.

"Who are these veterans that are assembled here today? They are a remnant of that great army now fast passing to the realms of shade. They are men who saw thousands of sabres leap from their scabbards and heard the admiral's and the sailor, thus testifying to the world our gratitude for their heroic services, our respect for their valiant deeds.

"But in the solemn presence of the dead let us not forget those who, whose lives have been spared to us, should be the objects of our most tender care. They are no longer the boys of '61. The furrowed brow, the whitened locks, the trembling hands, the failing strength, all proclaim the flight of years. They have crossed the divide. They are gazing upon the setting sun. Many of them have participated for the last time in the sacred ceremony of this day. Ere the curtain of another May, they will be sleeping beneath the sod. Let us smooth the pathway of their declining years with words and acts of kindness and love. Let us not only rear beautiful monuments to their memory, but let us also live beyond the reach of poverty and want. All that we are, all that we can hope to be, we owe to them—our prosperity at home, our influence abroad and our strength, rich and powerful nations that we are, bequeath these battle-scarred heroes the little that is necessary to protect them from penury and want? Methinks that I hear the voice of every lover of liberty, past, present or future, that has been so liberal to its soldiers as the United States.

"Revere the name Memorial day. Over 600,000 of our brave, six hundred thousand of our brave, sleep with the brave, their duty done. The marshalled tread of these today, with muffled drum and dirge's sad strain, My boy, and men who wore the blue, their bright colors fair and plain. Cover them all with memory green. Deck them with garlands fresh today. Treasure the memory of loved ones unseen. They are dear to us, though far away."

After the address Comrade F. J. Cressey read Lincoln's celebrated address at Gettysburg. This was followed by the roll-call and then Comrade F. A. Worth, who is happy enough to possess a magnificent voice, delighted his audience with a bass solo.

An address was then read by George A. Hough in behalf of the order of Sons of Veterans. He said, in part:

VETERAN'S SON'S TRIBUTE.

"Forty-five years ago, the boom of the first gun of Sumter proclaimed the opening of the civil war. Its reverberating echoes announced that the days of debate and compromise were over;

that the great questions of dispute between the North and South which had been crystallizing for sixty years could be settled by the sword and awful power of war. As the news flashed over the land that the old flag had been hauled down in disgrace, all hope of peace was at an end, and upon the set faces of men and the pale cheeks of women came the realization of the direful position in which the nation was placed. In those days of darkness and desolation when secession and disloyalty flourished, with our treasury depleted, the white salts of our navy destroyed foreign seas, our standing army scattered, our ports closed, and the authority of our Constitution itself defied, the eyes of the loyal and true turned upon Lincoln, and voices husky with emotion whispered, 'What will Lincoln do?' But ere the words had left the lips of those who uttered them, the world had seen that Lincoln would not tamely submit to the destruction of this government; that the union purchased by the blood of our forefathers and dedicated to the principles of liberty, would be maintained, cost what it might.

"What pen can picture, what tongue describe, what mind conceive the spectacle that followed that call. Upon a thousand hills and in a thousand valleys the sons of freedom awoke and from the field, the shop, the store, the school, the home, the office, the field, from every walk of life, poured forth a vast host of volunteers eager to defend their country and its outraged honor; and with no hope of glory, no expectation of reward, but only to protect the old flag, and all that it represents, they laid their lives upon the altar of their country.

"We all know the story of the terrible four years that followed; when brother was arrayed against brother, father against son; when fields that had once blazed with the white of cotton were red with the blood of America's best sons; when rivers that had once floated the peaceful messengers of commerce were freighted with the frowning man of war; when what were once stately homes and beautiful villages melted away in smoke and ashes, until with the majestic mountain whose summit had once been kissed by the fleecy clouds was torn and shattered by the awful blasts of war; when hopes were blighted, hearts broken and furies destroyed.

"Today we meet to cherish the memory of the brave men who served our country who served our country in that time of need. For a little time, we have turned aside from the ordinary occupations of life and assembled here in testimony of our fidelity and reverence for the dead, our love and honor for the living. We have met to recount their deeds of valor, that we may learn from their inspiring example, lessons of loyalty and patriotism which will stand us in good stead in the years to come.

"Not idle phantoms are these to the men who rode with them to knee—

Marched side by side through the overglades Where the birds sang and the trees stood tall, And the good steel lies at his master's side,

And the rider's name's enrolled in letters traced by a flaming pen In the angel's book of gold.

And maidens shall fashion garlands, And twine the wreath of bloom, And bring the beauteous offerings To lay on the soldier's tomb,

While overhead in the dome of blue Are draped o'er their hallowed graves, And the rescued banner of Stripes and Stars Is glory above these waves!

And at times the mystical music Through the still night watches runs—

The long roll's heat—the bugle's call—

The thundering of the guns—

The rushing sweep of the troops of horse—

The resonant shouts and cheers, And the sight of the charging regiments Come up through the mist of years!

Not idle phantoms are these to the men

Who rode with them to knee—

Marched side by side through the overglades Where the birds sang and the trees stood tall, And the good steel lies at his master's side,

And the rider's name's enrolled in letters traced by a flaming pen In the angel's book of gold.

And maidens shall fashion garlands, And twine the wreath of bloom, And bring the beauteous offerings To lay on the soldier's tomb,

While overhead in the dome of blue Are draped o'er their hallowed graves, And the rescued banner of Stripes and Stars Is glory above these waves!

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And the rider's

"The Hub" is the only Clothing House on the Pacific Coast Occupying an Entire Block.

RIGHT TO THE POINT

As PROGRESS is the basic principle of our business, so EXCEPTIONAL VALUE-GIVING is the motive power of progressive merchandising. Our high-pressure Twentieth Century methods have attracted attention and elicited favorable comment throughout the State.

PREACHING
ON RELIABLE
GOODS AT...

LOW PRICES

IS A LABOR OF LOVE WITH US.

Our inspiration is easily drawn from the knowledge of our Great Facilities—our Vast Purchasing Power and the superiority of our Grand Values, but WE'LL LET PRICES DO THEIR OWN PREACHING TODAY, satisfied that the glad tidings they carry to the people will be productive of the greatest good to the greatest number—and we await the result with confidence.

The Choice of Over 1500 Men's Fine \$20 Suits

Made from choicest of imported Worsted and Woolens, in plain black and fancy colorings. The peers of fine custom-made garments, of unimpeachable style, faultless fitting properties, rich chaste and harmonious trimmings;

For This Week

Single and Double-breasted Sack
Regent and Strand Cutaways,

\$15

Whipcords, Twills, Cheviots,
Tweeds, Clays, Diagonals.

The Greatest Values on the Coast.

LOS ANGELES'
LEADING
CLOTHIERS,
HATTERS AND
FURNISHERS.

THE HUB



Our Stores are Bounded by North Spring, Court, Market and North Main Streets.

(RAILROAD RECORD.)

FAVORED PASADENA.

Beneficent Influence of Having
Four Competing Lines.

Changes in the Southern Pacific's
Pasadena Depot.

The Los Angeles Railway Company
Will Electric All its Unused Lines
as Fast as Possible—Quick
Time to Santa Monica.

This value of having competing railroad lines is forcibly illustrated in the instance of Pasadena. When there were but two railroads there, the Santa Fe and the Southern Pacific, neither one let the other go to sleep, but now that the Terminal and the Pasadena and Pacific have come in, the people are exceedingly busy, each railroad laying itself out to surpass its rivals in the quality of the service it offers.

The Southern Pacific is giving a better service to Pasadena than to almost any other town in this vicinity. The track is finely laid. It is of regular joint construction, that is, the end of one rail is opposite the middle of another, a device which greatly increases the smoothness with which cars run. This device is not used in most railroads, but is a feature of the Southern Pacific, which most people associate with the idea of traveling by rail. The space between the tracks and for some distance each side is neatly gravelled and edged with a symmetrical rail fence. The stones are half-buried in the earth. The weeds are scrupulously kept down and everything looks as neat as a New England back-yard.

The time made between Pasadena and Los Angeles is fast, in coming

into town, a Southern Pacific passenger train makes six stops before reaching Los Angeles; at California street, at Garfield avenue, at South Pasadena, at the Union Station, at Glendale, and at Naud Junction, besides stopping up at the crossing of the Santa Fe and Terminal tracks, on opposite sides of the river. Some of these places are mere stations, but even so, stopping at each one, the train to town makes the run in twenty minutes. This is a distance of eleven miles. Allowing one minute to each stop, this would make eleven miles traversed in thirteen minutes.

The greater proportion of all the passengers who come in from Pasadena on the Southern Pacific get off at Commercial street. Considering this fact, it seems strange no street-car company has yet built a spur down Commercial street for which it would pick up a large number of passengers.

The Southern Pacific has an extremely good terminus at Pasadena. The line passes through the vineyards and orchards around the San Gabriel mountains, and reaches the city, where stand the ruins of the Raymond Hotel, through a pretty residence portion of the city, and so reaches its depot, which fronts on Colorado street, not more than a block from the business center of the city. The Pasadena depot is a beautiful structure of pressed brick and terra cotta, with the roof in the mission style, with an arched corridor on the west side through which passengers pass to reach the street. The depot is a large, light and airy building, strong contrast to the dingy, dusty, smoky depot of the old style. In the rear a little park has been started, which will before long be a refreshing bit of green. Beside it is a large platform for giving out cars, brick-paved, patterned and extremely stylish in appearance.

The entire second floor of the building has recently been leased to the Pasadena M.C.A., the room being eight well-sized rooms, two of which are to be removed, reducing the number of rooms to six. They are to be handsomely furnished, a gymnasium and baths fitted up, etc., and the association will be conducted for the benefit of the members.

The association will be conducted for the benefit of the members, so as to arrange to supply current, and

improvements will attract many new members to the organization.

Trains are run at frequent intervals between Pasadena and Los Angeles.

There is very little freight business, so the company does not rely upon this to support its traffic for its revenue.

As a rule the cars are rather sparsely occupied, so profits are not great. But the company believes the maintenance of good service will stimulate the growth of the country. Between here and Pasadena, and as the region gets built up with suburban homes, the traffic on the line will increase until it will be very profitable.

As it is, the man who lives on Colorado street, near the railroad, can get the same proportion of Los Angeles almost as quickly as he who lives on Adams street.

UNUSED TRACKS.

On Figueroa street, on Sixth street in Ninth and in many other parts of the city are unused car tracks belonging to the Los Angeles Railway Company.

Letters have been received by

this state of affairs, who complain that the tracks interfere with driving and continually operate toward spelling the street, while there is not the compensation of having transportation over them.

General Manager Wood was asked

in regard to these unused tracks.

"We will put all these lines in operation as soon as possible," he said.

"This must be done within

the next few months, or our franchises

for these lines will lapse.

I have been accumulating material

for this work for some time.

I have 500 tons of rails

and a large quantity of iron

and steel.

While the Southern Pacific Company was last summer running excursion specials through without stop from the Arcade Depot to Santa Monica, the record was cut down close to the twenty-minute mark. The fastest run was made on June 7 by Express Special, with engine No. 1806, one of the ten-wheel Cooke passenger locomotives used over the Tehachapi grade, when a train of ten loaded coaches made the run from the Arcade Depot to Santa Monica in 19m. 30s. As the distance between these points is 17.2 miles, it will be seen that the average speed was at the rate of 53.18 miles an hour, but as the run through the city had to be made at a reduced rate of speed, the rate beyond University must have been over 60 miles an hour.

Engine No. 1806 has a driver-wheel diameter of 7 ft. 6 in., 1924-lb. cylinders, and weighs 167 tons; this type of engine being used by the Southern Pacific on Sundays for its heavy Santa Monica travel. At present, however, all seashore trains, the excursion, "Prairie" and "Pineapple" trains, making the stops at Elingsport and University, and the special excursion trains are not making quite such fast runs, twenty-five minutes being the limit.

SCRAP HEAP.

A point upon which the Southern Pacific relies to retain its share of the travel

is the fact that its line reaches Santa Monica, Cawston and Los Angeles.

Places inaccessible to the electric

tickets are sold to Port Los Angeles

although parties holding Santa Monica

tickets are not now carried free.

This, however, makes it necessary for people to ask for Port Los Angeles tickets when making their purchase.

A Marvelous Invention.

Everybody invited to see the wonderful Blue Flame, non-explosive coal

cook stove at F. E. Browne, 314 S. Spring

corner Kearney, second, third and fourth floors, San Francisco.

Don't

be persuaded to try something you know nothing about for a remedy that has stood the test for twenty years.

Scott's Emulsion.

of Cod-liver Oil never fails to arrest wasting, both in children and adults. "There are others," but they are imitations.

\$1.00 and \$2.00 at all druggists.

Private Home

For Ladies who expect confinement. The only Institute which takes no other patients.

Female Diseases a Specialty.

D.R.F. NEWLAND

Hours—8:10, 1:30, 1:30 W. Seventh St.

FIFTY DOLLAR ELECTRICAL BELTS

FOR MEN & BOYS BELTS

FOR WOMEN & GIRLS BELTS

FOR CHILDREN BELTS

FOR STATIONERS BELTS

FOR CLOTHING BELTS

FOR HAT BELTS

FOR SHIRT BELTS

FOR TROUSERS BELTS

FOR COAT BELTS

FOR HANDBAG BELTS

FOR BELT BELTS

The Times-Mirror Company,

PUBLISHER OF

The Los Angeles Times, Daily, Sunday and Weekly.

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PRINCIPAL EASTERN AGENT.....E. KATE, 230 TEMPLE COURT BUILDING, NEW YORK.**The Los Angeles Times**

FOUNDED DECEMBER 4, 1881.

VOLUME XXX.

FIFTEENTH YEAR.

FULL ASSOCIATED PRESS NIGHT SERVICE—OVER 20,000 MILES OF LEASED WIRES

DAILY BY Carrier, 75 cents a month; by Mail, \$2.00 a year; SUNDAY, \$2.00; WEEKLY, \$1.30.

Sworn Net Average Daily Circulation for 12 Mos. of 1895—15,111

Sworn Net Average Daily Circulation for 4 Mos. of 1896—18,842

Exceeding the net circulation of any other two Los Angeles daily papers.

Entered at the Los Angeles Postoffice for TRANSMISSION as second-class mail matter

MEMORIAL DAY.

THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY AND THE MONEY QUESTION.

The beautiful and touching ceremonies of Memorial day were observed throughout the Union yesterday, in the usual manner. From one end of the land to the other the tender tributes of tears and flowers were showered upon the graves of the departed brave. In eloquent words the story of their heroism and their sufferings was told once again. And once again the nation's heart was lifted up in gratitude to the men who sacrificed life and home and all that men hold dear in order that this great nation might be saved from the madness of some of its misguided sons, who sought to break the bonds cemented in blood and sanctified by suffering, in the dark days when the nation was born amidst the throes of revolution.

It is a noble and befitting custom, this annual observance of Memorial day. It serves to keep alive in the breasts of the rising generation a remembrance of the sacrifices, the sorrows, and the triumphs of "the heroes who lie asleep." It emphasizes afresh with each succeeding year the lessons of the Civil War, which no true-hearted and patriotic American should forget. More than all, it is a tribute which we owe in honor, in loyalty, in love, and in reverence, to the valorous defenders of our country and our homes. May the time never come when this debt of gratitude shall be paid grudgingly, meagerly, or not at all.

It is gratifying to note a growing tendency to observe Memorial day as a solemn anniversary rather than as a gala day. At one time there was danger that the anniversary might be turned into a holiday, thus defeating to a great extent the purpose for which it was instituted. Happily, the better thought of the people is correcting this tendency. The fact is becoming generally recognized that it is but little short of desecration to celebrate Memorial day with games, races, and other forms of merrymaking, as is still done in some instances. It is a day for tears rather than for laughter; for thoughtfulness, not for levity.

CYCLONES, EARTHQUAKES AND CLIMATE.

The recent disastrous cyclones in the Eastern States formed a striking commentary on the absurd idea of those Eastern people who are afraid to come to California to reside on account of our earthquakes. It is a fact that quite a number of Eastern people regard this State as being in a dangerous earthquake belt, and warn their friends from coming to live here.

In 1868 the slavery question was so prominent that the party forgot to talk about the currency question; while in 1864 the chief burden of its platform was the denunciation of the war as a failure. In 1868 it planted itself squarely on the flat money idea, stating in its platform that "where the obligations of the government do not expressly state upon their face, or the law under which they were issued does not provide that they shall be paid in coin, they ought in right and in justice to be paid in the legal money of the United States."

Obtaining but eighty electoral votes on this money platform they scurried back in the direction of honesty by announcing in 1872 that "a speedy return to specie payment is demanded by the highest considerations of commercial morality and honest government." Four years later they contended themselves with denouncing the Republican party as financial imbeciles for having made no preparations for resumption, and again by attempting to demoralize the national currency by declaring the legal tender notes "a changing standard of value in the hands of the people."

In 1880, having found that their predictions of failure to resume specie payment were not sustained by facts, they wobbled into line on the currency by saying in their platform that they were for honest money, consisting of gold, silver and paper, convertible into coin on demand. In 1884 they contended themselves with announcing that "we believe in honest money, the gold and silver coinage of the Constitution, and a circulating medium convertible into such money without loss."

In 1888 their agony over the tariff was so great that they forgot to mention the currency subject at all; while in 1892 they said: "We hold to the use of both gold and silver as standard money of the country without discriminating against either metal or charge for mintage; but the dollar unit of coinage of both metals must be of equal intrinsic and exchangeable value, to be adjusted through international agreement or by such safeguards of legislation as shall insure the maintenance of the parity of the two metals and the equal power of every dollar at all times in the markets and in the payment of debts; and we demand that all paper currency shall be kept at par with it, redeemable in such coin." Then followed a d-d long convention.

After such experience as the people of the eastern country have been going through during the past few weeks they ought certainly to begin to cease sneering at Californians for asking an additional price for land on account of the climate. Probably few of the residents of the section that has just been devastated by cyclones would refuse to admit that an acre of land in California is worth considerably more than an acre in Illinois, or Missouri, or Iowa, or Nebraska, merely on account of the absence of such terrible storms, and entirely apart from all question of productivity.

Californians have a right to charge for their climate and they should do so. It is cheap at \$100 an acre, in addition to the land, and before many years there will not be enough of it to go around among residents of the cyclone belt who grow tired of keeping up storm-caves.

THE STRICKEN SISTER.



remarkable proposition to flood the country with State bank currency: "We recommend that the prohibitory 10 per cent tax on State bank issues be repealed."

The above outlines the erratic and constantly-changing course on national currency of the party now attacking the record of the Republicans upon this subject. A party whose course on the same subject has been so shifty and vacillating is hardly in a position to pass criticisms or cast reproaches upon any party or person.

The Ventura Free Press says the reasons for the nomination and election of Maj. McKinley are so numerous that the newspapers are filled with them. It then proceeds, in a logical way, to cite some of the reasons, among them that the English and German newspapers are deplored the prospect of American mills and factories being able to supply not only the demand of our own people, but to compete with their products in other portions of the world. This states the case squarely. It means that this country shall be a manufacturer in the family of nations and not merely a dumping-ground for the manufactures of other nations.

The death of Kate Field at Honolulu, from pneumonia, is reported. Miss Field went to Hawaii several months ago as the special representative of the Chicago Times-Herald. At the time of her departure she was in poor health, but in a letter to the publishers of the Times-Herald, under date of May 4, she stated that her health had been fully restored by the genial climate of the "Paradise of the Pacific." The news of her death comes, therefore, with great suddenness. It will cause widespread regret and sorrow. Miss Field was a highly-talented woman, and the name of her friends and admirers throughout the United States is legion.

It is a matter of national satisfaction to know that as the center of population recedes further westward the State of New York becomes less of a dominant factor in national politics. This is further emphasized this year. New York politicians can no longer dictate the policy of the United States. They may make a greater New York—that is within their province; but they can no longer make a lesser United States, as they are now trying to do in their efforts to make this country a free trade dependency of Great Britain.

How we grow! A good illustration of this is shown in the fact that in the convention which nominated Lincoln for his first term one telegraph operator was all that was necessary to send out the report of the proceedings of the convention, whereas for the Republican National Convention to be held this year at St. Louis 200 telegraph operators will be required, and it is expected that not less than 20,000 words of the convention proceedings will be telegraphed to the newspapers throughout the country.

The secret of Senator Quay's popularity in his own State, and in the Senate, is that he is, naturally, a good fellow. When a Pennsylvania delegate telegraphed him the other day that he would vote for him "until he was nominated," Quay passed the telegram over to another Senator, with the remark: "In that case it will be a d-d long convention."

It was stated some time ago that William C. Whitney, ex-Secretary of the Navy, was so occupied looking after a street-railway invention that he had no time to look after Presidential inventions, conventions, etc. As Mr. Whitney has not said anything lately, it looks as if he had been run over by his street-railway invention or by the Presidential invention of somebody else.

St. Louis will witness another cyclone on or about June 16. It will be a cyclone of enthusiasm for William McKinley, and though irresistible it will be dangerous only to those who oppose it.

This is not a good year for English free-traders to vote in this country. The best thing they can do is to stay at home and puzzle out how they can

FIELD OF POLITICS.

Mayor Strong of New York is Out for McKinley.

Teller of Colorado the Logical Free-silver Candidate.

The Component Parts of the St. Louis Convention—Trouble Brewing for the Democrats—Germany Joins England.

(New York Mail and Express) Mayor Strong, while still an advocate of the nomination of Gov. Morton, so long as there is a possibility of the latter's success, has no patience with the crusade against "Gov. McKinley's" financial views, and in conversation with a Mail and Express reporter he said: "McKinley is as sound on the money question as any man in the country, I bar none. His views are as correct as either Speaker Reed's, Gov. Morton's or President Harrison's. The confidence of the business communities of the country is as great in him as in any other living Republican. The attempts to impeach his record are distinctly disingenuous. It looks now as if he would be the next President of the country, and there is nothing in that prospect to give occasion for anything but gratulation."

Teller of the Logical Candidate.

(Chicago Post) It is said that there is much distress in the free-silver camp over the selection of a Presidential candidate to be nominated at Chicago.

Boles is handicapped by reason that he comes from a State which almost always voted for Governor on a free-silver and frequent platform.

Bland, paradoxical as may seem, is embarrassed by the fact that he comes from a State which, in the language of the "silver-camp," is the most "protectionary" of all.

He is as sound on the money issue as any man in the country, but he is not a speaker.

(Chicago Tribune) Quay was forced to come up to the Mark.

(Chicago Tribune) They might be more persistently called now the Favorite Sons of Rest.

(Chicago Times-Herald) "While the light holds out to burn" despondent Clarkson may return!

(Kansas City Star) Populists in Con-

necticut, goldbugs in Colorado,

(Chicago Inter-Ocean) The fool-killer is making up a list of the fowls who are naming "the next Cabinet."

(Toledo Blade) When it comes to Ohio Democracy, it can truthfully be said that there are many "silver threads among the gold."

(Chicago Record) It may not be so very long before Matt Quay and Tom Platt will be induced to place the bandbox on the McKinley band wagon.

(St. Louis Globe-Democrat) Senator Quay is the kind of a boss who always reserves the right to change his route according to the logic of terminal facilities.

(San Francisco Bulletin) Mr. Car-

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There are other men as easy to beat.

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(Kansas City Star) Populists in Con-

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(Chicago Inter-Ocean) The fool-killer is making up a list of the fowls who are naming "the next Cabinet."

</div

MAY 31, 1896.

Los Angeles Sunday Times.

29

THE WEATHER.

U. S. WEATHER BUREAU, Los Angeles, May 30.—At 5 a.m., the barometer registered 30.06; 5 p.m., 29.98. Thermometer for the corresponding hours showed 56 deg. and 63 deg. Relative humidity, 5 a.m., 88 per cent.; 5 p.m., 63 per cent. Wind, 5 a.m., calm; 5 p.m., 6 miles. Character of weather, 5 a.m., cloudy; 5 p.m., clear. Maximum temperature, 71 deg.; minimum temperature, 53 deg. Barometer reduced to sea level.

The Times

ALL ALONG THE LINE.

Santa Ana honored its soldier dead yesterday, the old veterans turning out in full force. Some were not there, however, whose faces have been familiar upon other memorial events. The grass is getting green over their graves.

Advocates of State division have advanced so far as to name Riverside as the capital of the new State. Riverside is handsome enough, large enough, and accessible enough to make a creditable capital, but the selection is probably what will prove a bone of contention long before the State is divided. Riverside might do if there were no Los Angeles.

The promptness of movement and precision of form of the Memorial procession at the Soldiers' Home yesterday deserve more than passing notice. With nearly one thousand men in line, the procession moved at the moment set, and with every company or division in just the place allotted to it. This is something phenomenal, as many a reporter can testify.

Los Angeles county has probably made more rapid improvement in the condition of her public roads during the last two years than any other county in the State. The "good roads" question has been pretty thoroughly discussed by the progressive citizens of California, but the one stumbling block in the way of desired improvement is a lack of necessary funds. The expenditure in this direction should be largely increased.

Santa Monica is becoming popular as a summer seaside resort, but, according to reports, the price of property has advanced beyond reasonable bounds. Very few people can afford to pay from \$800 up to \$1500 for cottage lot, and then occupy the grounds with a building costing from \$1000 to \$2000 for only three or four months' residence during the year. The best interest of that town should dictate less greed on the part of land-owners.

Monrovia is probably the only free-water town in the State. In that respect it very nearly approaches Arcadian theories. The man who occupies his lands with a home and profitable crops that require irrigation, pays no more tax than the man whose acres lie idle, provided, of course, that the farmer's lands are equal in assessed valuation. And why is it not just? Our public schools are maintained on this broad principle. Water is more necessary than education!

Devotees of cycle racing in Southern California were permitted for the first time yesterday to witness professional bicycle racing, under the auspices of the League of American Wheelmen, at Athletic Park. The "professionals" did not apparently dazzle the spectators with their performances, the slowness of their movements being the most conspicuous features of the entire programme. The opinion entertained by the crowd of the professionals was evidently similar to that of the youngster who said in speaking of his abbreviated overalls, that they were "good enough, so far as they went, and enough of 'em, such as they was!"

THE MOST FOR THE LEAST MONEY.

The opportunity is here offered city patrons of The Times to read all the leading magazines and periodicals each month at trifling cost.

For \$1 per month is offered the Daily and San Fran. Times and all of the following list of publications:

Argosy, McClure's Magazine of Art, Musical News, Munsey's, Midland Monthly, Monthly Illustrator, New England, New York, North American Review, Overland Monthly, Pall Mall, Peterson's, Frank Leslie's Popular Science Monthly, Young Ladies' Journal, Frank Leslie's Pleasant Recreations, Hours, Frank Leslie's Budget Scribner's, French Dressmaker, Sportman's Review, Godey's, Good Housekeeping, Sports Afield, Harper's, Standard Delicatessen, Household News, Judge Quarterly, Something to Read, Ladies' Home Journal, Toilettes, La Mode, Young Ladies' Journal, Lippincott's, The Times is glad to be the medium through which its city patrons (it is impracticable to extend the offer to out-of-town subscribers) will be enabled to read all of the leading weekly and monthly periodicals at trifling cost.

HOW IT IS DONE.

By the payment of 25 cents extra per month every city subscriber to The Times is entitled to the privilege of reading at home the entire list of publications above referred to. A sufficient number of the periodicals will be kept in stock by the Broadway News Companies at 315 S. Broadway to supply all demands of subscribers who have paid the 25 cents in addition to the regular monthly subscription.

Patrons of The Times who desire to accept this offer should call at the subscription department in the basement of The Times building and pay the necessary 25 cents which will entitle them to the privilege of reading the whole list.

Beautiful Women Are Made
As well as born. Our process of complexion treatment does the work. Superficial hair successfully removed. Hair straightened or faded hair restored to its original color with American coloring, dandruff and falling hair cured, shampooing, manuring, hair goods. Faded Hair Dye, 25¢-25¢ W. Second street.

"AS GOOD AS GOLD."

Sperry's best family flour.

"BEGINNING OF THE END."

When all will buy Sperry flour.

Builders' Hardware.

Complete stock, lowest prices. Erwin steel lock. 181-185 North Spring Street.

"HE KNEW WHAT'S WHAT"

When he bought Sperry's best family.

MUSIC AND MUSICIANS.

The Woman's Orchestra will tender a farewell concert tomorrow evening at Music Hall to their conductor, Harley Hamilton. Mr. Hamilton will leave June 5 for a visit of several months in Europe for recreation and study. The orchestra will be assisted by the following-named artists: Miss Katherine Kimball, soprano; Miss Edna Foy, violin; Mrs. E. J. Roller, flute; Miss Evangelina Wilkinson, saxophone; Mrs. Larabee, accompanist.

The Woman's Orchestra will hold a reception on the stage immediately after the concert.

Mrs. Jenny Kempton's advanced pupils will give a musical Wednesday evening at Music Hall. The participants will be Mendezes, Orla Hartman, Roth Hamilton, Albert Carroll Jones, Minnie Hancock, Owens, J. G. Scarborough, Misses Elizabeth Kimball, Delphine Todd, Louise Clark, Rosina Rosin, Ethel Mullins, Lou Winder, Thomas Rowan, Jr., Dr. Ludwig Sommer, Mrs. W. D. Thompson, organist.

Frank Colby, pianist at Simpson Tabernacle, will give an organ and choral recital at the tabernacle on the evening of June 9. He will be assisted by C. S. Cornell, Miss Rosina Rosin, Dan McFarland, and Miss Delphine Todd, soprano.

A piano recital will be given tomorrow evening at the Southern California Music Hall by the pupils of Mrs. T. Bassett. The program will include the descriptive composition, "Promenade," arranged for eight pianos and sixteen performers by Carl Czerny.

A piano recital will be given by the pupils of Miss Augusta Berger Tuesday evening, June 9, at the Blanchard Tabernacle this morning.

Mrs. Jenny Kempton will sing "Fear Ye Not, O Israel" by Buck at Simpson Tabernacle this morning.

Edwin Clark, violinist, will leave for Europe, Thursday, where he will study with Herr Hagemeister. He will stop in London, Paris, and Berlin, and will be joined by Thomas Wilde, pianist, with whom he will give a joint concert in San Francisco. Both musicians will return the last of September.

Mrs. Bloodgood will give a song recital in this city June 15, under the patronage of Messmates—

Thilo Becker, D. H. Morrison, J. E. Plater, Arthur Brady, James Burdette, C. C. Carpenter, C. J. Ellis, J. S. Rogers, T. J. Griffith, B. W. R. Taylor, Hugh Vall, E. F. Klokke, J. S. Vosburg, Dan McFarland, M. F. Willis.

Mrs. James Burdette, Mr. Zinck and C. C. Cornell sang the solos in the "Creation," given in San Bernardino Thursday evening under the direction of D. H. Morrison. Miss Rosina Rosin played the solo accompaniments.

COMING TO THE FRONT.

Rapid Growth of a New Los Angeles Industry.

The business of refining gold and silver has never been attempted in Los Angeles previous to March 5, 1895, when Messrs. William T. Smith & Co. were somewhat doubtful if their enterprise would prove successful. They engaged to occupy one room in the building No. 120 N. Main street, from the start the new business was a success. Within three months thereafter they were obliged to double their facilities and space; since that time, owing to the increased interest in mining, their business almost doubled with every month, until the rooms formerly occupied by them were inadequate.

They have now leased the entire suite of rooms in the building, and are increasing their formerly occupied and vacated rooms by the Supreme Court. The front room, facing on North Main street, has been entirely redecorated, making a commodious and handsome office for the transaction of the firm's financial business. The laboratory, furnace-room, etc., are in the immediate rear of the office, the whole plant extending from North Main street to the rear of the building, making without question the finest and best equipped plant of the kind in Southern California.

The firm's business consists in making assays for all precious and useful metals and in the buying of gold and silver in all forms, either in the shape of old and broken jewelry or silverware, or of placer gold, just as it is washed out from the earth, of resort gold and silver as it comes from the quartz mills, and, in fact, gold and silver in any form whatever. These metals are refined in Los Angeles by them and then shipped to the Mint to be coined.

The business of buying gold and silver has increased from about \$1000 per month to nearly that amount now per day. This is a great advantage to Los Angeles, as the miners formerly sent their gold to San Francisco from the mines, or carried it themselves, spending the money either in that city or at the mines where they worked, whereas now they bring it to Los Angeles and the money is spent here in this city, thereby increasing the business of Los Angeles by the amount and then shipped to the Mint to be coined.

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The firm consists of Mr. William T. Smith, a thorough chemist and metallurgist, and Mr. James Irvin, a reliable and energetic young business man, known to the bankers and merchants of Los Angeles for the past ten years.

The new office is in the same building formerly occupied by them, room 8, No. 128 N. Main street, Los Angeles.

"SHE HAD A FRUGAL MIND"

And bought Sperry's flour.

"THE RICH AND POOR ALIKE"

Buy Sperry's flour.

THE BEST IS ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST.

Therefore buy Sperry's best family flour.

WE CLOSE ON JUNE 20, '96.

To Close Out

Our entire large stock of Tile, before retiring from business here, we will offer

Tile Facings, all designs.

Special designs for Bath Rooms.

Imported Delft Tile.

Plain Floor Tile, in all designs.

At 50 per cent. below actual Eastern cost.

Tuttle Mercantile Co.,

308-310 S. Broadway.

Bradbury Block.

WE CLOSE ON JUNE 20, '96.

WE CLOSE ON JUNE 20, '96.

Cool

Sea

Breezes

AT

Hotel del

Coronado.

Always cool and comfortable there, when HOT elsewhere. It's delightful there NOW: the most pleasant spot on EARTH.

Do Not Forget This.

Hotel del Coronado Agency,

129 N. Spring St.

H. F. NORCROSS, Agent.

FOR

Pure Ice

AND

PURITAS

Telephone

228

The Ice & Cold

Storage Co.

Now we are now quartered

in the nicest paint store

west of Chicago. Come in and see us—we can sell you the best paints, varnishes, brushes and everything a painter needs.

I. Magnin & Co.

Headquarters for

Ladies', Children's

and Infants' Wear,

237 S. Spring St.

Mail orders promptly filled. Tel. 282. Send for catalogue.

San Francisco Stores—840 Market street, 1880 Market street.

MYER SIEGEL, Manager.

GERMAN-AMERICAN MCKINLEY CLUB.

The preliminary meeting of the German-American McKinley Club took place last night at Turner Hall. Judge Louis Gottschall was elected president. Dr. R. Wernick, vice-president; Dr. F. Schlesinger, secretary-treasurer. The meeting was very enthusiastic and promises to unite all the German Republicans in this city. A motion to uniform the club was postponed till the next meeting, which will take place on Friday, June 6, at the same place.

C. W. BARDEEN of Syracuse, N. Y., has established a branch of his extensive eastern business in Los Angeles. Mr. Bardeen is widely known as the able editor of the School Bulletin, in which have appeared during past years descriptions of his travels in foreign countries, largely for educational observation. He also, is proprietor of the largest pedagogical book house in the United States, his catalogues and publications in connection with the above he has conducted for twenty-five years the "School Bulletin Teachers' Agency and School-supply House."

Many teachers on the Pacific Coast, we are informed, owe their present positions to Mr. Bardeen. June 1 he will open an office for this Coast in the new Wilcox building, opposite the Hollenbeck, No. 249, where all interested in schools, teachers, etc., are invited to make their headquarters while in the city.

WATSON CLEANED, 75c.: main spring, 50c.;

small clocks from 25c. up; large clocks from \$5 up; perfectly satisfactory, warranted for one year. Special attention given to fine watches, chronometers, repeaters, chronographs, old English and all kinds of fine Swiss watches; also music boxes. G. Reichert, 234 W. First street.

"AS GOOD AS A FEAST."

Bread from Sperry's flour.

"THE STAFF OF LIFE"

Is bread from Sperry's flour.

SAVE 40¢ BY BUYING

The best New Products pass at 5c. per lb. Brown's special sale, No. 51 S. Spring street.

"THE ALMIGHTY DOLLAR"

Buys Sperry's best family flour.

BAGS and Belts, Campbell's Curio Store.

"WHAT APPETITES YOU HAVE"

When you have bread from Sperry's flour.

WE DID AS WE ADVERTISED.

Miss C. Rowan left written receipt that she received \$15 in gold coin. Not alone THAT, she acknowledges that our prices are always the lowest. See our special bargains in fine French pattern Hats, costing from \$10 up. We will sell these on Monday only at \$2, \$3 and \$4 each, your pick.

Eclipse Millinery Company

SUCCESSOR TO HAKER'S

Continually

Leaves

Imitators'

Prices

Surprisingly

Eclipsed.

\$15.00 in

Gold Coin

Awarded to MISS C. ROWAN,

care of M. A. Newmark & Co.,

for writing best sentence as

per contest advertised by us

last week.

<div data-bbox="336 723 361 734" data-label="Section-



Pasadena Yesterday.

before they could be checked, demolishing the carriage and frightening the doctor's family. Two telephone poles were wrecked by the runaways, and the horses were somewhat bruised. The name of the owner of the team could not be ascertained.

SOUVENIR SURPRISE PARTY.

Miss Stella Ware's Friends Celebrate Her Birthday.

NEWS AND BUSINESS.

BRANCH OFFICE OF THE TIMES, No. 47 East Colorado street. Tel. 209. PASADENA, May 30, 1896. Try a napa soda lemonade while McCament's special sale lasts.

Mr. H. C. Cowan will commence business in the Brunswick barber shop Monday morning.

Prescription file of the postoffice drug store is now at No. 17 East Colorado street, Pasadena Drug Company.

T. P. Lukens went to Catalina today for a whiff of sea air and a rest of a day.

Rev. Mr. Hickford, a returned missionary from Bombay, will address the congregation of the Friends Church Sunday at 11 o'clock.

Rev. and Mrs. Pierson, evangelists of note, formerly connected with D. L. Moody's church, Chicago, will speak in the Methodist Tabernacle Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

At the Columbia school Friday afternoon Comrades Mattoon, Weigh and McIntosh made the speeches and an intermission was rendered by the pupils of the school.

Mrs. Fannie F. Foster, wife of D. C. Foster, died today at her late residence on Douglas street, in the north part of town. The funeral will be held Sunday at 1 p.m. at the Universalist Church.

Decoration day was very generally observed in Pasadena and nearly all of the business houses were closed during the day, the local grocery stores and meat markets opening in the afternoon to give people a chance to purchase supplies. Some stores

website, Weytoms, Pasadena's postmaster, has recently had a group photograph taken of the post office force, himself and George F. Kernaghan, the former incumbent, occupying the center of the picture. The entire force, messengers, clerks and carriers, includes eighteen persons.

MEMORIAL DAY.

The People of Pasadena Honor the Dead.

A little before 9 o'clock this morning the various divisions of the procession bound for the cemetery and the decoration of the soldier's graves, began to form, and at 9:15 o'clock the caravan moved toward the Terminal depot, where trains were waiting to carry the members of the various organizations, school children and citizens to the cemetery.

The procession was headed by Marshal W. S. Lacey and his aides in uniform. George T. Downing, V. R. Sutliffe, R. H. Williams, C. C. Brown, A. B. Case, Ernest Howard, bugler, and C. E. McLean were mounted sidesaddle. Captain Barnham marched with his company, which followed directly behind the marshal and his aides. Eighty members of the G.A.R. pose were in line, Commander Jarvis at the head. Twenty-four men of the W.R.C., and the same number of members of the Ladies' Aid Society followed. Each band, led by its president and carrying bouquets and wreaths. A large number of school children were in line. Then came a very pretty spectacle in their white dresses, carrying wreaths and bouquets of flowers.

The Wilson school pupils were marshaled by Mr. Graham, his aides being Verne Feltz and B. R. Richardson. Harold Doolittle and Walter Prentiss commanded the Franklin school, under the supervision of Mrs. Burt, and the Columbia school under Principal Franklin, the Lincoln under Harry Lotthrop's command, and the Grant under Miss Jones, made a fine showing.

The Garfield, under Principal Foster and his assistants, had Mary Allen as captain and Julius Fisher as drummer. The Washington school gave a magnificent showing, the largest turnout of any school in the city, winning a silken banner as the prize thereof, a trophy captured for several years in succession.

The North Pasadena detachment met the Pasadena division at the gate of the cemetery, the school children scattering flowers before the veterans as they passed by.

The A.R. plat was the center of the exercises, and after the various organizations had taken their place, the orders of the day were read and Chaplain Carlson offered prayer. The services were brief and simple, consisting in the ringing of the bells, the singing of several selections by a quartette composed of Misses Baymond and Stoutsberry and Messrs. Kyle and Wood, and the decorating of the graves of the fallen soldiers of the North and to the "unknown dead." The Ladies' Aid Society adorned with wreaths the emblems of the various Sons of the Union Relief Corps deposits, wreaths and bouquets also upon the memorial monument.

A squad composed of Privates Schneider, Reed, Marsh, Gaylord, Mendenhall, Stevens, Washburn and Gilmore, under the command of Captain Berry, acted as firing squad, and Ernest H. Pearson, musician Pearson of Co. Ist gave the bugle calls. The graves of the soldiers and sailors were denoted, each having been previously marked with a small wooden cross, and the names also decorated the graves of their dead.

Bunker Hill Council No. 2, O.U.A.M., was the only civic society that took part in the procession and exercises at the cemetery, about twenty representatives of that society in regular participation.

MEMORIAL PICNIC.

LARGE FAMILY Baldwin's Ranch.

Baldwin's ranch was the scene yesterday of a large party, numbering over one thousand, most of the school children from Duarate, Monrovia and Sierra Madre, accompanied by their parents, being present. A large platform was erected under some spreading oaks and with the Stars and Stripes and an abundance of foliage it made a very pretty background. After much marching and counter-marching and finally saluting the stars and the "old boys," everybody moved to the seats which were placed under the oaks.

The Sierra Madre Band, under the direction of Prof. T. M. Webster, furnished music. At 11 o'clock speeches were made from the platform by the principal speaker being Judge B. N. Morris of Los Angeles. Many recitations and songs were rendered by the pupils of the schools. In the afternoon a drive was taken through the Baldwin ranch, many visiting the stud and other points of interest. It is hoped an affair of this kind will become an annual institution.

Ran on the Porch.

Dr. Hodges had a narrow escape from death this afternoon. He was sitting on the front porch of his house on North Raymond avenue, when a team of horses he had taken right at some point on the road to the house came dashing down the side street and ran fairly upon the porch.

BUSINESS.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

OFFICE OF THE TIMES, Los Angeles, May 30, 1896.

WEEKLY BANK CLEARINGS. It being only five-day business week, local bank clearings fall considerably below the average for the month. Compared with the corresponding week of last year, the clearings show a decrease of 145 per cent. Following are the figures for the week ending May 29, 1896:

Exchanges, Balances.

Monday \$26,020.78 \$36,355.84

Tuesday 125,712.71 23,437.97

Wednesday 222,044.46 23,992.70

Thursday 121,082.29 22,302.37

Friday 175,480.14 29,281.89

Total \$856,342.38 \$141,380.19

The exchanges for the corresponding week of 1895 were \$1,062,106.74; balances, \$177,365.00.

The weekly clearings for the month of May, 1894, were \$5,239,944.63, as compared with \$5,142,167.99 for May, 1895, a decrease of 1 per cent.

COFFIN NAILS.

"Just One More," She Cried, as She Breathed Her Last.

Beautiful Minnie McCorkle, She Follows Her Brother into Eternity, via Cigarette Route.

Limburger, 16¢/lb.; American Swiss, 14¢/lb.; imported Swiss, 2¢.

Hides—As they come to kip, \$14; calf, 15¢; bulls and steers, 5¢; sheep skins, according to quality and condition, 2¢/lb.

Wool—\$14¢/lb.

DRIED PRODUCTS.

Beans—Lady Washington, 1.45¢/lb.; navy, 1.70¢/lb.; mung, 1.25¢/lb.; Lima, 2.25¢/lb.; black-eyed, 2.50¢/lb.; peas, 5.50¢/lb.

Green Fruits.

Orange—Valencias and Mediterranean sweets, 1.25¢/lb.; citrus seedlings, 1.50¢/lb.

Lemons—Per box, cured, Eureka and Lisianski, 1.50¢/lb.; uncured, fancy, 1.50¢/lb.

Navel—2.00¢/lb.

Apples—1.75¢/lb.; per box, fancy, 2.50¢/lb.

Cherries—Black, 55¢/lb.

Gooseberries—5¢/lb.

Currants—Black, 1.50¢/lb.

Raspberries—17¢/lb.

Vegetables.

Asparagus—7¢.

Celeri—6¢.

Beets—Per 100 lbs., 90¢/lb.

Cabbage—Dry, 100 lbs., 70¢.

Carrots—Dry, per string, 30¢; Mexican, 50¢/lb.

Onions—Red, local, 1.25¢/lb.; white, 1.50¢/lb.

Potatoes—Per 100 lbs., local, 80¢/lb.; sack, Oregon, 1.00¢/lb.; Nevada, 1.00¢/lb.; sack, 2.50¢/lb.

Turnips—Per sack, 75¢.

Tomatoes—1.50¢.

Radicchio—20¢.

Carrot-top—20¢.

Rhubarb—1.25¢.

Artichokes—25¢/lb.

Summer Squash—1.00.

Cucumbers—50¢/lb.

FRESH MEATS.

Butchers' prices for wholesale carcasses.

Beef—Prime, 14¢/lb.; Choice, 13¢/lb.

Butcher Fives, 4¢; wethers, 4¢; lambs, 5¢/lb.

Dressed Hogs—52¢/lb.

LIVE STOCK.

Hogs—Per cwt., 3.50¢/lb.; 3.25¢/lb.

Cattle—2.25¢/lb.

Lambs—Per head, 1.00¢/lb.

Sheep—Per cwt., 1.75¢/lb.

Ponies—

Hens—Per dozen, 40¢/dozen.

DUCKS.



ORANGE COUNTY.

SANTA ANA PAYS TRIBUTE TO ITS SOLDIER DEAD.

Rev. Kilpatrick Delivers the Memorial Address—Athletic Association Directors Organize by Electing Officers—News Notes.

SANTA ANA, May 30.—(Regular Correspondence.) Memorial day was properly observed in Santa Ana. Soon after 8 o'clock the fifes and drums were heard down toward Grand Army Hall, soon after which the old veterans began to appear. Some of them were not so spry as they were a year ago and some familiar faces could not be seen at all. They had answered to their last earthly rollcall. Many ladies—members of the Woman's Relief Corps and Shiloh Circle, were seen hurrying about on the street with great baskets of flowers and decorations of various kinds and description. They were getting Neil's Hall ready for the afternoon exercises and gathering the flowers together for the soldiers' wreath in the cemetery. Later the march was taken up with Chief Marshal S. W. Smith and the drum corps at the head, at the cemetery the Sedgewick post and friends from the city were behind. The impressive ceremonies of the G.A.R. ritual were observed and this was followed by the strewing of flowers upon the graves of the fallen heroes, be they of the blue or the gray. This apparently was the most solemn privilege of the day, to many of the old veterans, and many a tear was wiped away as a bunch of flowers was placed upon some time-worn mound. It was pathetic to witness this patriotic decoration of the graves.

In the afternoon the old soldiers, together with the W.R.C. and Shiloh Circle, assembled again at G.A.R. Hall, and headed by the drum corps and escorted by L.N.G.C., marched down Fourth street to the Richeleau Hotel and back to Neil's Hall, under command of Capt. S. W. Smith. The hall had been profusely decorated with the Stars and Stripes and indeed presented a very appropriate appearance.

Rev. J. L. Kilpatrick, pastor of the United Presbyterian Church, delivered the memorial address and it was one of the most eloquent and patriotic ever delivered in the city upon a similar occasion. The relatives gathered around and the marchers joined in the singing of the national hymn. After the services the impressive ceremonies of the G.A.R. ritual were observed and this was followed by the strewing of flowers upon the graves of the fallen heroes, be they of the blue or the gray. This apparently was the most solemn privilege of the day, to many of the old veterans, and many a tear was wiped away as a bunch of flowers was placed upon some time-worn mound. It was pathetic to witness this patriotic decoration of the graves.

The Foresters gave an enjoyable entertainment Thursday evening to friends of the order.

The local lodge of the Independent Order of B'nai Brith has arranged with State President Edwin L. Wolfe to administer the memorial service of the late Baron Hirsch on June 7.

A conference on Lytle Creek water by interested parties today brought about no agreement. There is a probability of an injunction to be secured in Los Angeles Monday to restrain the San Joaquin from cutting down the city supply.

CATALINA.

AVALON (Catalina) May 30.—(Regular Correspondence.) By far the largest crowd of the season was over last night—quite enough to crowd the little steamer Falcon's deck to its full capacity. Prominent among the newcomers was a company of Los Angeles and Pasadena society people, who came over to remain till Sunday. The ornate palaces and plazas were again gay with flowers and the general pie, indicative of the fast approaching season. In the dining-room special tables were laid for the party, beautifully decorated with the choicest flowers and spangled with cut-glass and silver, with tapers shedding a soft light from tinted shades. Prof. Jones, leader of the Catalina Marine Band, came over for the occasion with several picked men forming a fine orchestra, which played a variety of choice music for the delightful hop which was enjoyed in the evening at the pavilion.

Dr. Carl Kurtz, who inspired the happy thought of the excursion to the island, had among his party the following: Sheldon Borden, Mrs. Schumacher, Mrs. S. Borden, W. A. Barker, P. F. Schumacher, Mrs. W. A. Barker.

Misses—

R. L. Horton, Robert Carthart, E. W. Burnett, C. C. Carpenter, J. W. A. Off.

Another merry party who joined in the ball festivities were Mr. and Mrs. John Bradburn, the Misses Greble, C. H. Hartman, Mrs. Pasadena, Miss O'Connor, Miss San Francisco, Mr. H. C. Wicker, Miss Wicker, John L. Cook of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. John Fowler of St. Louis.

Other arrivals at the Metropole last evening were: Mr. B. Marshall and Miss Marshall of San Francisco, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Smith of Tucson, Mrs. E. J. Doering, son of Chicago, Rev. and Mrs. S. J. Kahler, Fernando; Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Hunt, Mrs. C. L. Stanton, Richmond, Calif., Mr. and Mrs. Grant L. Larson, wife of New York, Mrs. S. Brown, Miss Brown, Macdonald, and wife, J. L. McFarland, C. Louis McFarland of Pasadena; Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Gould of Montecito, Frederick M. Brown of Southern California, Mrs. Kanton, Misses Bishop, Mrs. Mrs. and Mrs. Fred H. McAllister, Will Sexton, A. E. Messerly, C. E. Foutz of Los Angeles, B. H. Bruce of Pasadena.

Yesterday at 11 o'clock the fire alarm bell was rung, and, instantly every employee of the hotel became an active fireman. The porters dashed up the fire-escape from the inner court to the roof; the bartenders superintended the placing of the long rubber hose, the second floor of the Chinaman rapidly unrolled several hundred feet of canvas hose and dragged it through the office and halls of the main floor; one of the chambermaids wildly threw a cuspidor; the bell-boy rang the fire-bell; the door-keepers and F. H. Lowe rushed here and there giving orders; the head cook directed the fire-extinguishers, and the guests looked smilingly and unconcernedly on, seeing that it was only a fire drill of which they had been duly warned.

The drills take place periodically and in case there should be a fire, the company are consequently in good condition to fight it.

BUILDING IMPROVEMENTS.

Memorial day was held yesterday afternoon at the Avalon Hotel under the direction of the teacher, Miss Hill of Pasadena. The audience room of the church was used for the occasion and was beautifully dressed with flowers. An easel blackboard, wreathed in greenery, and a small sketch of the church and its surroundings was a graceful sketch commemorative to the unknown dead, drawn by one of the girls.

Memorial day was held yesterday afternoon at the Avalon Hotel under the direction of the teacher, Miss Hill of Pasadena. The audience room of the church was used for the occasion and was beautifully dressed with flowers. An easel blackboard, wreathed in greenery, and a small sketch of the church and its surroundings was a graceful sketch commemorative to the unknown dead, drawn by one of the girls.

Mr. Peter Tade made a speech on the subject of the importance of the flag, and in case there should be a fire, the company are consequently in good condition to fight it.

SPRINGFIELD.

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HERVANTZ. Leather Carver, at Camp Hill's.

RIVERSIDE COUNTY.

Memorial Day Celebrated by the Citizens Very Generally.

RIVERSIDE, May 30.—(Regular Correspondence.) The gathering of uniformed men on the streets this morning gave to the city a military and holiday appearance. The parade was formed on the street and began to move shortly after 9 o'clock. The forenoon exercises were in every way a success, and worthy of the heroes whose deeds of valor were thus commemorated.

RIVERSIDE BRITISH SOCIETY.

The hearing of Burr Cummings Friday evening at the meeting room of the Sons of Veterans and Women's Relief Corps, headed by the Sons of Veterans, was held for trial with bonds in the sum of \$500.

A. Tingman of Indio has given the Enterprise a number of items showing the history of the town in this section. Several new important finds are reported, and several mill owners have decided to accept no custom work as their own are showing up so well they wish to run full time to it.

BERNARDINO COUNTY.

Memorial Day Exercises—The B'nai B'rith Society.

SAN BERNARDINO, May 30.—(Regular Correspondence.) The Memorial day processions and all affairs connected with the due observance of the occasion were well planned and the day was passed in quiet solemnity worthy of the grand army of the day. At 8 o'clock this evening the observance of the day ended with ceremonies at the pavilion.

SAN BERNARDINO BREVITIES.

The marriage license has been issued to Nicholas Wilmore of Pomona and Bertha Bierl of Blaine, O., both natives of Switzerland.

The Foresters gave an enjoyable entertainment Thursday evening to friends of the order.

The local lodge of the Independent Order of B'nai Brith has arranged with State President Edwin L. Wolfe to administer the memorial service of the late Baron Hirsch on June 7.

A conference on Lytle Creek water by interested parties today brought about no agreement. There is a probability of an injunction to be secured in Los Angeles Monday to restrain the San Joaquin from cutting down the city supply.

CATLINA.

AVALON (Catalina) May 30.—(Regular Correspondence.) By far the largest crowd of the season was over last night—quite enough to crowd the little steamer Falcon's deck to its full capacity.

The friendly relationship now existing between the boys who wore the blue and those who wore the gray, but urged them and posterity to not lose sight of the fact that those in blue fought for the principles of evenness and justice, while those in gray fought for the principle of everlasting wrong. He entreated the youth of the land to keep alive and cultivate the spirit of patriotism by rekindling the campfires of thirty-five years ago, by recounting the heroic deeds of the past and inspiring them to do the present.

It is not definitely settled yet whether or not the association will join the Central Exchange of Southern California. This matter will probably be settled at the directors' meeting tomorrow. One this is settled, however, and fate will be the same.

The two boxes of car lumber have already been received, and growers are now picking fruit that has been held back for the last ten weeks, waiting for this new house to receive it.

The car is to be built in sections and will be brandied for just what it is, and shipped out as soon as possible. The first car of cured lemons will go out about June 10, and others will follow in quick succession.

TWENTY-FOUR-IN-HAND.

Prof. Herr Hans Schuy and his twenty-four-in-hand occupied the illuminated bandstand at Plaza Del Mar last evening, to the extreme delight of the throngs of promenaders, who commenced a grand march as early as 8 o'clock, with the band playing "Cuba," Hill Clinton and others retarding at 10:30, when the band struck up a new galop, "Belle," which is the very latest.

The plaza was crowded with people and just outside the railing the boulevard was blocked with teams and vehicles while beyond were the regular sights of horses with driving parties, drivers and groups of pedestrians.

The boulevard illumination could not be better, but that of the plaza could be better, and that of the plaza could be better by the addition of one or two large lamps, but very much improved. Last night was a very fine time test this situation, the sky was partially clouded and there was no moon. People's hats seemed to take up all the light and their faces were in the dark. A little moonlight on the plaza will make it perfect. Many voices were heard to exclaim in the night that it was more pleasant at night than in the day time, and also that they felt they could better spare the time. The new overture, "Mosaic," and the caprice, "La Rosa de Castello," were well rendered and highly applauded, but the "Caprice" was not quite up to the mark.

Another merry party who joined in the ball festivities were Mr. and Mrs. John Bradburn, the Misses Greble, C. H. Hartman, Mrs. Pasadena, Miss O'Connor, Miss San Francisco, Mr. H. C. Wicker, Miss Wicker, John L. Cook of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. John Fowler of St. Louis.

Other arrivals at the Metropole last evening were: Mr. B. Marshall and Miss Marshall of San Francisco, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Smith of Tucson, Mrs. E. J. Doering, son of Chicago, Rev. and Mrs. S. J. Kahler, Fernando; Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Hunt, Mrs. C. L. Stanton, Richmond, Calif., and wife, Grant L. Larson, wife of New York, Mrs. S. Brown, Miss Brown, Macdonald, and wife, J. L. McFarland, C. Louis McFarland of Pasadena; Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Gould of Montecito, Frederick M. Brown of Southern California, Mrs. Kanton, Misses Bishop, Mrs. Mrs. and Mrs. Fred H. McAllister, Will Sexton, A. E. Messerly, C. E. Foutz of Los Angeles, B. H. Bruce of Pasadena.

Yesterday at 11 o'clock the fire alarm bell was rung, and, instantly every employee of the hotel became an active fireman.

The porters dashed up the fire-escape from the inner court to the roof; the bartenders superintended the placing of the long rubber hose, the second floor of the Chinaman rapidly unrolled several hundred feet of canvas hose and dragged it through the office and halls of the main floor; one of the chambermaids wildly threw a cuspidor; the bell-boy rang the fire-bell; the door-keepers and F. H. Lowe rushed here and there giving orders; the head cook directed the fire-extinguishers, and the guests looked smilingly and unconcernedly on, seeing that it was only a fire drill of which they had been duly warned.

The drills take place periodically and in case there should be a fire, the company are consequently in good condition to fight it.

OIL AND GOLD.

Deputy United States Surveyor A. M. Powell brings encouraging reports from the oil fields and gold mining districts in the north part of this county. He has just finished surveying a number of mining claims extending from the mouth of the Santa Maria River to a point considerably below Point Sal.

Messrs. March & Nash have been operating a sluicing plant there for some time, and have taken out \$10,000 in gold dust. In the region of Musel Rock and extending to the Point Sal lighthouse reservation, Mr. Powell has located for himself a couple of oil claims, and will commence development of these further.

This is a well-defined oil belt, being

over 10 miles long.

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SANTA BARBARA COUNTY.

YOUNG AND OLD UNITE TO OBSERVE MEMORIAL DAY.

MUSIC IN THE PARK—The Lemon Growers—Democrats Declare for Free Silver—Chinaman Shot by a Bowdy—Long-distance Telephoning—Notes.

SANTA BARBARA, May 30.—(Regular Correspondence.) The gathering of uniformed men on the streets this morning gave to the city a military and holiday appearance. The parade was formed on the street and began to move shortly after 9 o'clock. The forenoon exercises were in every way a success, and worthy of the heroes whose deeds of valor were thus commemorated.



"We Say What We Do."

1500 yards Genuine French Pique
32-in. wide, light ground and pretty figures and stripes.
10c yard.

75 dozen fine Huck Towels good size 16x28 inches, white, regular selling price is \$1.50 doz.; special this week, dozen.....	\$1.00
15 dozen only, superior grade Huck Towels, 16x28 inches, white, will be sold this week.....	\$1.25
A Towel for lodging-houses, hotel; all-linen, extra heavy, 32x38 inches, the kind we have always sold at \$2.50; this week.....	\$1.75
5 pieces pure linen full-bleached Table Damask, 32 inches wide; regular 32c grade; will sold this week at.....	22c
10 pieces extra-fine fully bleached Table Damask, 32 inches wide; pretty patterns and good value 36c; special only.....	25c

5000 yards Lonsdale Muslin
Will be sold at the rate of 16 yards, \$1.
6c yard.

Gigantic

SPECIAL

ONE DAY MORE OF OUR
SPECIAL SILK AND
DRESS GOODS SALE

All Goods Marked	Will be Sold for
\$.35	.29
.37½	.32
.50	.42
.65	.57
.75	.64
.85	.72
.90	.78
1.00	.87
1.10	.94
1.25	1.06
1.35	1.11
1.50	1.23
1.65	1.34
1.75	1.41
2.00	1.62
2.25	1.79
2.50	1.98
2.75	2.12
3.00	2.27
3.50	2.29
4.00	2.89

Gigantic

20,000 dollar

Domestic

Domestic

SALE

"We Do What We Say We Do."

SAVING AND DOING, like Siamese twins, are of no use if separated one from the other. It does not suffice to merely make bold assertions in glaring type and flaming head-lines, and not be in a position to back up those assertions. Our saying and doing never conflict; when we advertised last week to sell every piece of Silk and Dress Goods in our house at a cent

price, we did not vary one iota from the schedule as quoted; the consequence was crowded store all week; this week we make some very startling price cuts in our Great Domestic Department. For Six Days, we propose giving you the biggest part of the profit on many lines as advertised here.

"We Do What We Say We Do."

5000 yards Fine Dimity, Corded,
In stripes and figures will be sold at
7c yard.

100 pieces full 34x4 Bleached, Heavy Quality Sheet and dressing, sells everywhere at six yard; we propose this week to sell at.....

35 pieces plain, white corded fine Dimity in a variety of pleasing patterns, 28 inches wide, regular 10c goods; special this week, only.....

35 pieces beautiful Jaconet Duchesse in every conceivable design and color, full yard wide, very fine quality; special this week, only.....

35 pieces of extra fine genuine im-porter lace, including a beautiful collection of old designs, damask, etc., worth 30c; special selling.....

80 pieces Dotted Swiss, 25 inches wide, extra fine quality, different size and color; regular 10c goods; special this week.....

80 pieces Genuine Wamsutta, 26 inches wide, bleached muslin, you are asked to pay 12½c for everywhere; our price is only.....

50 pieces best quality Dutch Sutings, in light and dark colors, pretty figures and stripes, regular 15c and 18c goods; our price this week only.....

500 pieces Plain White Lawn,
Full width, the regular 10c quality, only
5c yard.

5 pieces only, beautifully finished Skirting denims, 36 inches wide, all colors, regular price was 25c; special only.....

50 pieces best quality Indigo Blue Waist Shirtings, regular width and positively fast colors; special only.....

250 pieces full bleached, all linen Kitchen Cloth, good width, and extra value at 10c yard; special this week only, per yard.....

Don't wait till the last minute,
and then come and expect the
best; but come early to our....

SALE

RACING FOR COIN.

Work of the Cycling "Crack-jacks" at Athletic Park.

Big Crowd Drawn to the Citrus Wheelmen's Annual Meet.

The Team Race Captured by the Men from Riverside—Professionals Fall to Dazzle the Crowd with Their Riding.

The cycling fraternity in Southern California was very well represented at the race meet of the Citrus Wheelmen yesterday afternoon at Athletic Park. In the grand-stand and on the bleachers were cycling enthusiasts from every town of note in the southern part of the State. The spectators were treated in the course of the day to some very good racing and also some that was decidedly "yellow," and almost deserved the term "rotten."

The first pronounced professional bicycle racing ever seen in Los Angeles was introduced during the afternoon of yesterday, and it found much favor with the 1500 people who made up the spectators of the occasion. The professionals made poor time, displayed small interest and no vim whatever in their various races, and altogether failed to come up to any expectations that might have been raised by the announcements made concerning them.

The amateur races of the day easily won the admiration of the crowd far and away superior, in point of hard, close racing, to the work of the "pros."

The team race of twenty-five miles, between the Riverside Wheelmen and the East Side Cycling Club, for the L.A.W. division challenge cup, proved to be a walkover for the men from Riverside, who beat the local men to one in the number of points scored during the race.

The officers of the day were as follows:

Referee, H. C. F. Smith; judges, J. A. Kelly, W. A. Correll, Dr. H. Bert Ellis; timers, J. W. A. OR, C. C. Monaghan, J. Phil Peffer; umpires, Tom Cook, D. C. Madsen; clerks of the course, Walter McStay, H. Glassell; starter, Will Kinney; announcer, Fay Stephenson; scorers, I. S. Logan, C. E. McKeas; marshals, W. E. King, E. P. Fuller.

ONE MILE NOVICE.

The first race on the card was a mile, for novices two medals of gold and silver being the prizes offered. A field of six men started the race being E. Mussey, D. B. Cromwell, W. E. Harmon, W. J. Hutton, Guy Rogers, J. R. Shaffer, Joseph Olsen and J. E. Sandstrom. The pole was taken by Harmon, and the start showed Mussey in the lead, but the next lap, when he started to the front and stayed there until the last eighth of a mile, when Mussey easily took the lead, winning the race by several lengths from Rogers, the second man. Time, 2:35.

FIRST PROFESSIONAL RACE.

There was a big field of "pros" ready to compete for the cash offered to the winners, first and second place in the one-half mile professional race. So great was the field that there had to be a final had to be pedaled, to give everyone a chance for his "white al-

Terrill, Black, Whitman and Peter

started in the first heat. The men moved leisurely enough around the first lap, but of necessity warmed up on the last quarter. Peiffer set the pace until around the far turn at the finish, when Terrell put himself out of the race and took first place, winning the lead in the rather slow time of 1:16, with Whitman a good second.

McCree Parker, Evans and Burke started in the second heat. Burke whaled along in the rear of the string until about half way around the track when he made an audacious "sneak" away from his colleagues, putting a broad streak of daylight between his wheel and the rest of the field. But his lead only lasted for a few hundred feet. Parker overtaking him down the stretch, winning the heat with Burke second. Time, 1:17½.

Wells was scratched in the third heat, leaving for starters McFarland, Aldridge, Coulter, Winnett and Scheefski. The race was won by Aldridge, who started in the first heat.

The final heat of this race was the only exhibition of racing that was seen during the day. Parker, Terrell, and McFarland started, and ambled leisurely along the track, while the crowd hooted and howled in derision at their movements. Coulter came in first, breaking the one-half mile in 1:25 1-5. When it is known that a time limit of 2:20 is very often put upon a mile race, for amateurs and farm hands, the slowness of the professionals' movements may be appreciated. Terrell was second in the race.

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THE GREAT RACE.

The last and perhaps the most interesting race of the day was the one-mile team race, between the East Side Cycling Club and the Riverside Wheelmen. Ulbricht, Lacy and Cromwell were the champions of the East Side boys, while Scott, Shoemaker and Cox represented the Riverside Wheelmen.

The race went by points, the first man across the tape at the end of each mile, the second at the end of each half mile and the third man on point.

Lacy made the first three points for the local men, securing first place at the end of the first mile, with Scott of Riverside second and Ulbricht third.

Cox secured the first point, the one exception being the last mile, when he was beaten by Ulbricht. Cox won first place, the distance being eight-tenths of a mile or more ahead of the field. Ulbricht won all but one of these eight miles, the one exception being called by the judges a dead heat. Cox took second place, while Ulbricht and Shoemaker came in third with monotonous regularity, the race was almost a perfectly even one between the rival teams.

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The same field of professionals, but one or two exceptions, took part in the mile race for "pros." The time made in each of the three heats and the final was slow, and the work of the men who raced for money alone, was, as far as we can see, quite uninteresting.

McFarland secured the first heat, winning from Scheefski and Burke, who secured second and third place respectively. Parker fell from his wheel around the last turn, but was not injured. He was forced to start the next heat, and was lucky enough to win the race, negotiating the mile in 2:29 2-5.

Ulbricht secured first place in the third heat quite handily, but was disqualified and put back to third place by the judges for loitering around the track when the race was reached. This gave the heat to McFarland, who was leading the race when he started to the front and stayed there until the last eighth of a mile, when Ulbricht easily took the lead, winning the race by several lengths from Rogers, the second man. Time, 2:35.

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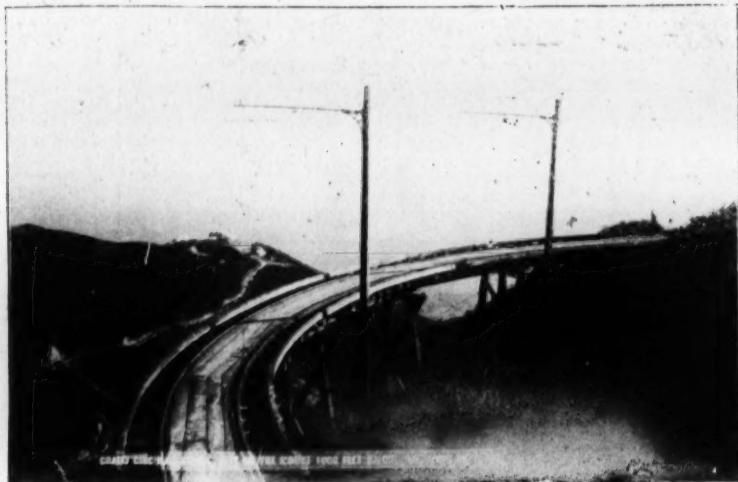
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In the Heart of the Mother Mountains.



Grand Circular Bridge, with Glimpse of Railway to Echo Mountain House.



Professor T. S. C. Lowe.



Alpine Tavern, Mount Lowe, in Winter, Thirty Minutes from Orange Blossoms.



Mount Lowe Springs Stables in Winter.



BIRDS'-EYE VIEW FROM SUMMIT OF MOUNT LOWE.

KEY.

- | | | |
|---|-------------------------------------|--|
| 1. Summit of Mount Lowe. | 13. Rubio Pavilion. | 25. Santa Monica. |
| 2. Line of Mount Lowe Railway. | 14. Rubio Canyon. | 26. Los Angeles. |
| 3. Alpine Tavern. | 15. Poppy Fields, Altadena Heights. | 27. San Barbara Island, 125 miles
from Mount Lowe. |
| 4. Inspiration Point. | 16. Pasadena. | 28. San Nicholas Island. |
| 5. Glendale. | 17. Pasadena. | 29. Mission Hills. |
| 6. Sunset Point and Grand Canyon. | 18. La Cañada Valley. | 30. Santa Monica Island. |
| 7. Great Circular Bridge. | 19. La Cañada Valley. | 31. Santiago Peak, Santa Ana Range. |
| 8. Los Angeles Canyon. | 20. Glendale. | 32. Puente Hills and the Oil Fields. |
| 9. Lone Observatory. | 21. Garvanza. | 33. Old San Gabriel Mission. |
| 10. Vesuvius Peak. | 22. Lake in East Lake Park, Los An- | 34. San Clemente Island, 120 miles
from Mount Lowe. |
| 11. Echo Mountain House and "the
Clouds' Gate." | 23. Redondo Beach. | |
| 12. Great Cable Incline, nearly half a
mile in length. | 24. San Pedro. | |

Approaching Grand Circular Bridge,
From Head of Millard Canyon, Mount Lowe Railway.

Grove of Alders, Mt. Lowe Springs.



"Gut Heil!" Loop, Mount Lowe Railway, Looking from Winter into Summer.

the beds of the streams. Great rocks, brought down by floods in former years, are overgrown with wild rose, grapes, ivies, clematis and other beautiful flowering plants. Here and there along the slopes the yucca is seen, with its great stalk of milk white flowers.

A TERRA INCognITA.

Travelers who have been all over the world and admired the scenic beauties of nature express astonishment upon visiting these grand and romantic mountains for the first time that their attractions should be so little known and appreciated, not only by the world at large, but by the people who dwell within a few miles of their towering peaks and romantic canyons. In the Eastern states and in Europe, mountain



A Woodland Dell, Mount Lowe Springs.

scenery far less grand draws thousands upon thousands of visitors every year from distant points. In explanation of this it should be said that our people are not indifferent to or unappreciative of the grand scenic features which nature has so bountifully spread before them, but that until recently the exploration of the mountains has been a task involving considerable strength and much endurance. It has been necessary to cover long distances over steep mountain trails on the backs of animals, involving too great exertion for any but those of robust health, and placing this magnificent mountain scenery and climate entirely beyond the reach of the many invalids who come to California to recuperate. Then, on arriving at the destination,



Grand Staircase, Echo Mountain House, Mount Lowe Railway.



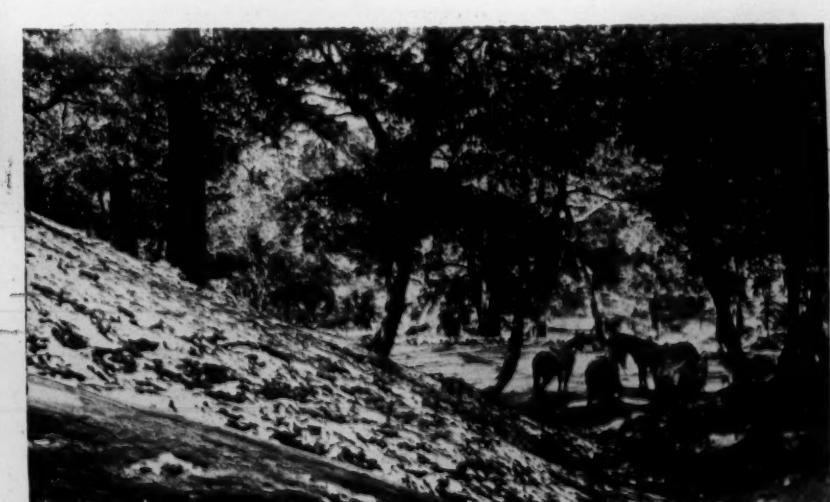
Through the Pines, Mt. Lowe Railway.

it was necessary to "rough it" in camp, a pleasant experience for those who are physically vigorous, but often a trying ordeal for the invalid. Thus it is that within the past few years the heart of the "Mother Mountains" has been one of nature's sealed books to a vast majority of those even who reside at the very foot of the range. All this has now been changed, as will be shown in these pages.

A WONDERFUL RAILWAY.

The Mother Mountains have been married to the valleys and plains by wonderful railway system, unique among the great feats of engineering that distinguish these closing days of the 19th century; a road that carries you in less than half an hour in mid-winter from the smiling orange groves of the San Gabriel Valley to the snow fields.

Altadena, a beautiful settlement of semi-tropic homes, about four miles north of Pasadena, at the foot of the



Scene at Alpine Tavern, Mount Lowe Springs.

HIGH LIFE ABOVE THE CLOUDS IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

mountains, is the starting point of this railroad system. To reach Altadena from Los Angeles the visitor may journey either by the Terminal railroad or by the Los Angeles and Pasadena electric line. The road is a charming one, running through well-kept orchards of apricots, lemons, oranges and other fruits, with picturesque residences scattered along the route, to Altadena, whence the electric cars of the Mount Lowe railway wind in and out along the foothills and through the canyon, the road in



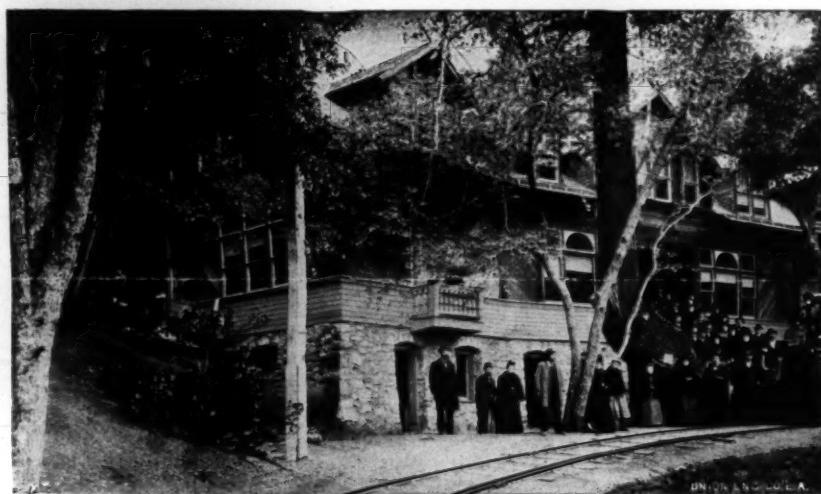
Rubio Pavilion with Hotel beneath,
At foot of Great Incline, Mount Lowe Railway, 2250 feet above sea level.

some places being cut through solid rock, a distance of two and a half miles to Rubio Canyon.

There are three divisions of this remarkable railway. First comes the electric line from Altadena to Rubio Canyon, then the great cable incline to Echo Mountain, from which point another electric road runs up to Alpine Tavern, among the clouds.

RUBIO CANYON.

Rubio Canyon is one of the great clefts which Mother Nature sows ago reft in the side of the range. It is a picturesque gorge, shady and cool on the warmest summer day. Along the bed runs a clear stream and the rocky sides are beautified by ferns, mosses and trailing vines while great trees spring up from the rocks. A plank walk has been built for a long distance up the canyon to a point where there is a beautiful waterfall. At the mouth of the canyon, where the cable incline railroad begins, there is a commodious pavilion, kept as a pleasure resort during the summer season, with spacious dancing and banquet halls. Rubio Canyon is rapidly growing in favor



"Ye Alpine Tavern," Mount Lowe Springs.

with those who desire to spend a few hours amid scenery that is totally different from anything that can be found in the lowlands.

A MODERN JACOB'S LADDER.

At Rubio Canyon commences that remarkable piece of railroad engineering, the great Cable Incline Road. Not only the general public but many experts have expressed their wonder and admiration at this marvelous feat of engineering. The incline extends from Rubio Pavilion, 2,200 feet above the sea, to Echo Mountain, 1,300 feet higher. It is more than 3,000 feet long and makes a direct ascent of 1,400 feet, the grade running from 48 to 62 per cent. That is to say, on a portion of the line the traveler ascends 62 feet in going forward 100 feet.

The cars are permanently attached to an endless cable, passing each other automatically half way. They are arranged so that passengers are always on the level. The cable is of the finest steel and tested to a strain of 20 times the weight that the cars are ever loaded with. Some idea of the task involved in the building of this road may be gathered from the fact that, owing to the steepness of the grade, cement and water for building the walls and buttresses had to be carried up on the backs of animals, and in some places where even animals could not climb in safety men had to carry the material on their shoulders.

As the car gradually ascends the steep slope the landscape thousands of feet below opens out like a vast panorama.

ECHO MOUNTAIN.

About ten minutes after leaving Rubio Canyon the traveler reaches Echo Mountain, which for some time was the end of the route accessible by rail. Echo Mountain is one of the prominent lower hills of the Sierra Madre, bordered on each side by romantic canyons, over half a mile in width and more than a thousand feet in depth. The view from this point is inexpressibly grand. Three thousand feet below the observer, spread out like a vast relief map, lies a large section of Southern California, with its mountains, foothills, valleys, cities, towns and old missions, while the Pacific Ocean with the islands bounds the vision. Just beyond the foothills lies Pasadena, its buildings and attractive grounds plainly visible. Beyond Pasadena the streets of Los Angeles are easily discernible to the naked eye and many of the prominent buildings may be recognized. The smaller ranges of mountains, which from below look grand and imposing, now appear like hillocks. Large houses present the appearance of diminutive boxes, and when a train of cars comes into view it resembles a caterpillar crawling over a leaf. The orchards, vineyards, grain fields and stubble patches with their varying tints make the plains look like a crazy quilt. As the season changes so do the tints. With the approach of the dry season the grain fields turn from green to brown, while the vineyards, on the other hand, change from a russet to a verdant hue.



Night Scene, with Searchlight, Echo Mountain House, Mount Lowe Railway.



On Bridle Road.
From Log Cabin near Alpine Tavern to Summit of Mt. Lowe.

There are scarcely two days in the year—nay, scarcely even two hours—when the view from this point is the same. In addition to the succession of color caused by the changing seasons, Mother Nature provides a kaleidoscopic variety of atmospheric effects. When the clouds accumulate around the foothills, or the fog rolls in from the ocean, swallowing up the plains and leaving the mountain tops to stand out like islands, the effect is entrancing to the lover of the beautiful in nature, especially when the light of a full moon shines down upon the varying scene.



Glimpse of Alpine Tavern, Mount Lowe Railway, March, 1896.



Around the Great Fire Place, at "Ye Alpine Tavern," Mount Lowe Springs.



View from one of the Bed Room Windows, Alpine Tavern,
Mount Lowe Railway, March, 1896.

Echo Mountain derives its name from the marvelous echo thrown back from the sides of the main range, across the great chasm that lies between. When a cannon is fired on Echo Mountain the reverberations are astonishing, resembling a long peal of thunder that loses itself gradually in the distance.

On the crest of Echo Mountain is located the Echo Mountain House, one of the most comfortable and best appointed mountain hotels in the world. It is fitted up in an airy, comfortable and attractive manner and provided with all those "modern conveniences" that are found in the leading hotels of great cities, including gas, electric light, post office, telegraph and telephone. In addition to the main hotel is a chalet, the first building erected on this site.

No less than 30 miles of foot paths and bridle roads extend from Echo Mountain in every direction.

THE LOWE OBSERVATORY.

A few minutes walk above Echo Mountain is Lowe Observatory, presided over by Dr. Lewis Swift, formerly of Rochester, New York, who has earned a world-wide reputation as a "comet seeker." Here is one of the finest astronomical telescopes in the United States, with a 16-inch lens, which Alvin Clark has declared to be the best



Looking out on Snow Storm at Alpine Tavern, Mount Lowe Springs, March, 1896.

he ever made. In the remarkably clear and pure air of Echo Mountain astronomical observations can be made with this telescope that are impossible in any other observatory. This accounts for the remarkable fact that Dr. Swift discovered during the past two years more nebulae and comets than were discovered in all the other observatories of the world.

THE GREAT SEARCHLIGHT.

Another attraction of Echo Mountain is the great searchlight, which was exhibited at the World's Fair, and afterwards at the Midwinter Fair in San Francisco. It was purchased by Prof. Lowe and removed to this location, where its wonderful power of penetrating to a great distance was first made known. The rays may be seen for 150 miles out on the ocean. A newspaper may be read by the aid of this light at a distance of 35 miles. The searchlight is so perfectly balanced that although the total weight is three tons it may be moved in any direction by a child. The light is exhibited every evening.



Mount Lowe Railway, through Los Flores Canyon.

THE ALPINE ROAD.

To most persons who visit Mount Lowe the last section of the railroad, extending from Echo Mountain to Mt. Lowe Springs in the great pine forest near the summit of Mt. Lowe, is the most interesting and inspiring portion of the journey. This division is four miles long. The road is operated by electricity, with grades only slightly exceeding 7 per cent. It is a most wonderful piece of engineering, much of the road being hewn out of the precipitous cliffs of the mountain, so that the traveler appears to be suspended between heaven and earth. As the car glides easily along the mountain side, turning and returning in a zig-zag course, the traveler often looking directly down upon the track that has just been passed, the views gradually expand, like the shifting of a scenery at a theater. On the left, as one ascends, a pebble might be dropped from a car a thousand feet or more into one of the canyons passed on the route, their sides densely covered with shrubs, tall trees at the bottom appearing to the observer like plants. Presently, as the car ascends still further, the views of valley and plain are shut out and the heart of the Sierra Madre is entered. Here are giant pines, some of them 100 feet or more in height, and several feet in diameter, growing out of the bare granite rock without any "visible means of support." At several points along the slope are rivers of rock, great boulders which in bygone ages formed pinnacles up above, and were doubtless thrown down the sides of the mountains by earthquakes, which geologists believe must have happened thousands of years ago. Finally, after passing through a beautiful park-like plateau, the car stops at "Ye Alpine Tavern."

ALPINE TAVERN.

This is a picturesque building of polished wood, of old fashioned style, under the spreading branches of great live oaks and pines, four miles from the Echo Mountain House and five thousand feet above sea level. The mere sight of this home-like building tempts the visitor, weary of the turmoil of life in the plains below, to rest and recuperate in the alluring quiet of this mountain recess, while drawing in life-giving ozone, laden with the balsamic odor of the pines.

One of the prominent features of this unique mountain hotel is the gigantic fire place, in which a good sized tree trunk may be placed. In addition to the comfortable tenements in the hotel there are cottages and tents for those who prefer to occupy such camping out. Some thirty miles of wide, easy bridle roads lead from Alpine Tavern to the higher peaks and summits of the range, including points of interest within



Alpine Tavern, Mount Lowe Railway, March, 1896.

MOUNT LOWE AS AN OUTING AND HEALTH RESORT.



Sledding Among the Peaks, on Mount Lowe, March, 1896.

easy walk, and the crest of Mt. Lowe, which is about a thousand feet above the Tavern. Carriages and saddle animals are provided for the use of visitors.

In opening up these attractive resorts and trails Prof. Lowe has always sought to avoid as much as possible any disturbance of the face of nature, an idea which might with advantage be copied by the proprietors of many pleasure resorts. Here, while surrounded with all the comforts and luxuries of civilization, the visitor, within a few steps of his hotel, may imagine himself in a country yet untrdden by the foot of man.

An attractive feature of this elevated resort is the sleigh riding which may be enjoyed during the winter, an amusement that is entirely novel to thousands of Californians and is keenly enjoyed by the Eastern people residing here, as reminiscent of their old homes.

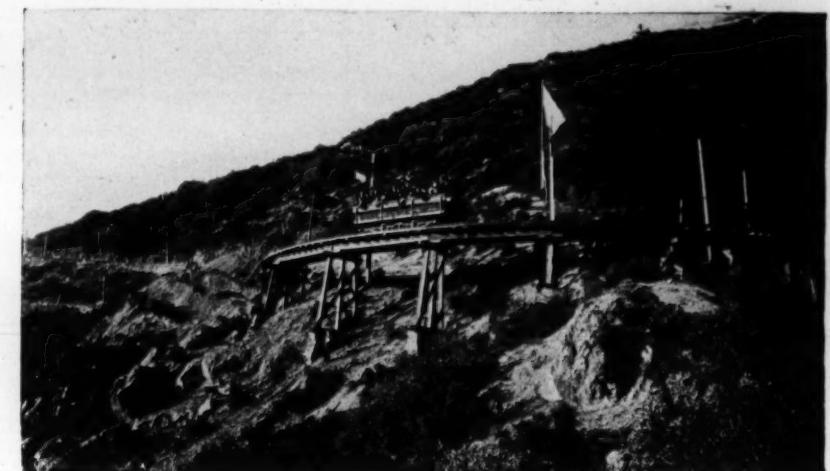
MOUNT LOWE.

No visitor who can possibly spare the time should neglect to visit the summit of that grand old mountain, the highest point in the Sierra Madre range, named after the man to whom the public is indebted for the inception and execution of this great work—Mt. Lowe, 6,100 feet above the level of the ocean, and about 1,000 feet above

words, meaning "burning furnaces," has tended to strengthen this erroneous impression. It is not true of the level country, with perhaps the exception of a few interior valleys. It is still less true in regard to these mountains, which are cooler in summer and warmer in winter than the plains below. Here, on the summit of Mt. Lowe, 6,000 feet above the sea, the air is so pure, so dry, so equable that there is never a day



Great Cable Incline, Mount Lowe Railway



Rounding Great Circular Bridge, Mount Lowe Railway.

of meteorological observations, and it is the ambition of Professor Lowe to have an institution of this character established here. This would seem to be fit work for the United States Weather Bureau to undertake.

Prof. Lowe has taken steps toward establishing the Lowe Institute, to be located on the summit of Mt. Lowe, where may be undertaken the solution of problems with which many institutions are afraid to cope. The purposes of this institution in brief are stated in the application of its charter, as follows:

"To establish and maintain meteorological stations, astronomical observations, art galleries, buildings and methods for the preservation of documents and records, geological, ethnological, anthropological, archaeological, natural history, botanical and other museums; to afford opportunity and facilities for study, experiment, observation and education in the various branches of art and science; to establish and maintain courses of study and to engage the services of competent instructors therefor; to grant degrees and such other literary and scientific honors as are usually granted by universities and seminaries of learning in this and foreign countries, and in testimony whereof to give suitable medals and diplomas under the seal of the institution."

This is a most laudable idea and should meet with warm encouragement from all who are interested in scientific matters, as well as from those who have the progress

Maiden Hair Falls.
Rubio Canyon.

Point Diablo, Los Flores Canyon, Echo Mountain on the left.

the Alpine Tavern. It is reached by a bridle path, of easy grade, and for those who are in ordinary health the trip on foot is a pleasant one.

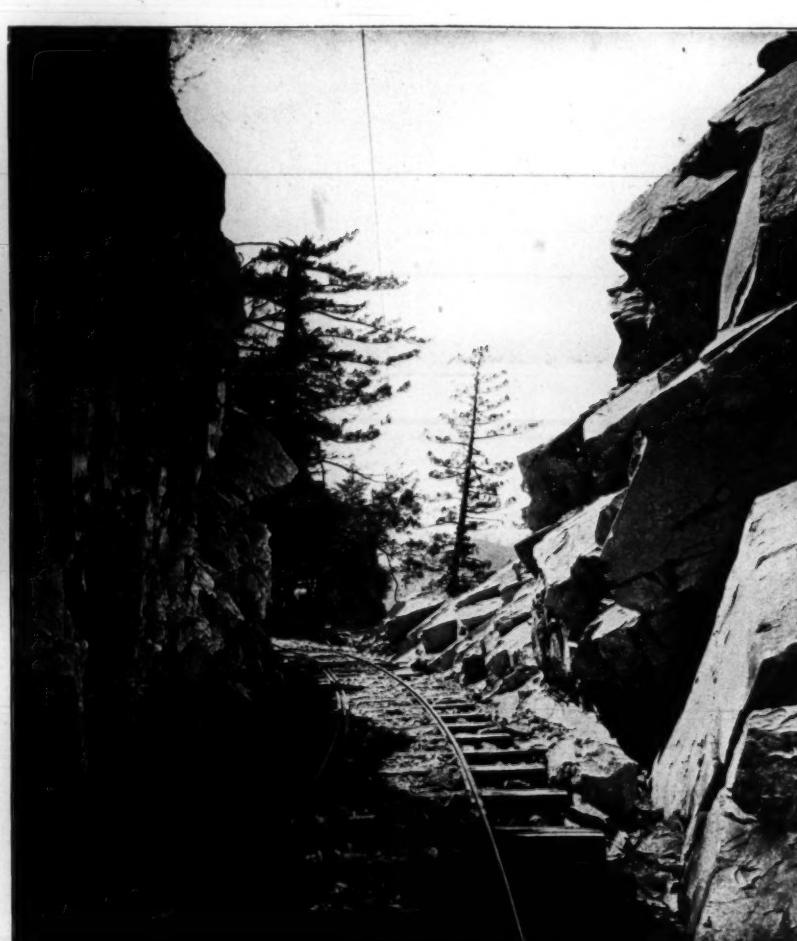
The view from this elevated point baffles description. Far below the feet of the observer is spread out a maze of mountains, hills, valleys and plains. It is a point where a lover of nature would readily spend days and yet find fresh charms. As has been aptly said by Dr. J. H. Barrows, of Chicago, the well-known president of the Congress of Religions at the World's Fair:

"Four varieties of scenery are here combined: The beautiful San Gabriel Valley pastoral scene; the sublime ocean and pearl-like island views; the Alpine, Swiss, Norwegian, and Himalayan effects; the circle of magnificent peaks from San Antonio to San Jacinto. Here we have Italy and Switzerland, both together! Snow and orange groves! Icicles and heliotrope! Sleigh riding and rose gardens! Tobogganing and humming birds! Skating and butterflies! Snowy mountains, peary faced ocean, hazy islands and Eden's garden, all held in the bottom of God's hand, in the sight of one man's eyes, and at one and the same moment!"

This is the objective point of the Lowe railway system. It is proposed to erect here a capacious tourist hotel, a large observatory and a meteorological station.

CLIMATIC ATTRACTIONS.

It would be unjust to omit from a description of this charming resort some reference to the great climatic attractions which it possesses, especially for those whose health has been impaired by too close application to the battle of life. The charms of Southern California's climate are widely known and generally recognized nowadays, but there is a wide-spread idea that this section is unpleasantly hot in summer. The very name of California, supposed by many to have been derived from two Indian



Granite Gage, Alpine Division, Mount Lowe Railway.

Packing Water from Mt. Lowe Springs
To Cor. Third and Broadway.

Scene in Castle Canyon, near Echo Mountain House.

of Southern California at heart, for the world-wide dissemination of thermometrical and other climatic statistics from this point would undoubtedly prove a great advertising medium for Southern California as an all-the-year-round resort.

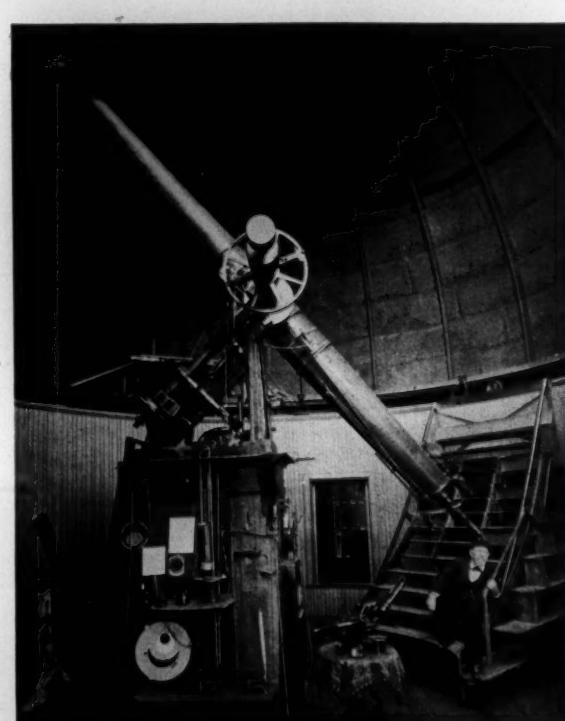
THE MAN WHO DID IT.

No description of Mt. Lowe would be complete without some reference to the man who made all these beauties of nature accessible to the public. As may readily be supposed, the originator of this great undertaking is no ordinary man. It took something more than ordinary ability and ordinary persistence to design and carry out this marvelous work, in the face of such great natural and artificial difficulties and discouragements. To build a mountain road in the Eastern States, or in Europe, where there are millions of people within easy reach to patronize it, is one thing, but to build a succession of roads like those described in these pages in a sparsely settled country need not only great talent and great executive ability, but also great faith and great perseverance.

Prof. Lowe was not unknown to fame before he commenced work upon the Mt. Lowe railway project. He originated a practical system of balloon observation during the war, and organized a balloon corps of the United States army, which did efficient service. He is the inventor of the method of artificially manufacturing ice a system which has completely revolutionized the distribution of food throughout the world. His invention of water gas for illuminating has made his name famous in the scientific world. To crown his efforts he has constructed this remarkable and unique system of mountain railroads, and hopes before he dies to make Mt. Lowe not only world-renowned health and pleasure resort, but a center of scientific research which shall add much to our knowledge of nature's laws.

To visit Southern California and not see Mt. Lowe would be equivalent to visiting Italy without seeing the Eternal City, or Egypt without visiting the pyramids.

Harry Ellington Brook.



Interior View of Lowe Observatory, Echo Mountain.

in midwinter or in midsummer when the most delicate invalid may not enjoy most of the time in the open air. During the summer the cool air from the ocean tempers the heat during the day, and at night the land breeze crossing the summits of the snow-capped peaks, makes a pair of blankets very desirable. During at least six months of the year an invalid may sleep out of doors with safety. Many are the invalids who have come to this mountain broken down in health and spirit, and within a few weeks have gone away looking the picture of health.

METEOROLOGICAL.

The remarkably still, pure air of these mountain heights, free from the quavering heated rays of the lower valleys, makes this spot specially favorable for the site of an astronomical observatory. It is also a most favorable and interesting point for the tak-

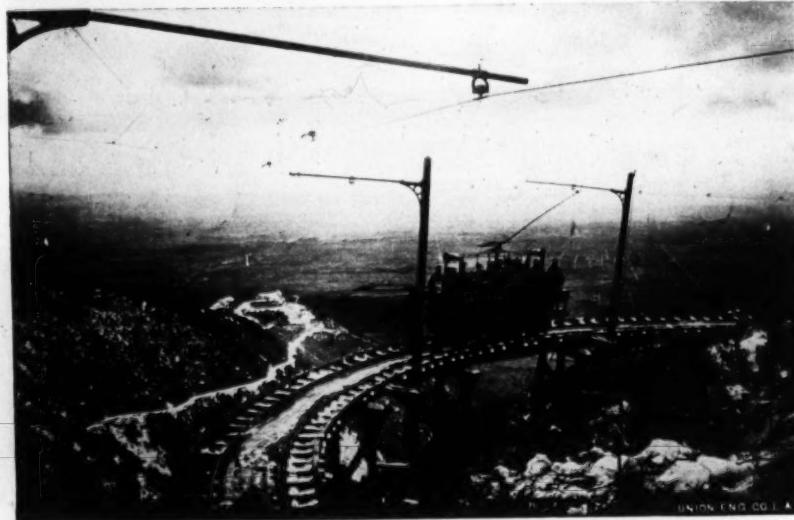
Snow-Clad Sierra Madre Mountains.
From Semi-Tropical Pasadena, March, 1896.

Scene near Mount Lowe Springs, Mount Lowe Railway, March, 1896.

HOW TO REACH MOUNT LOWE.

HOW TO SEE MOUNT LOWE.

Like other mountain resorts, the best views are to be had during the evenings and mornings, and the worst in the middle of the day, as that is the time, if ever, the mists of the valley rise and obscure the charming landscape. Besides, for health and pleasure there is no place on the Pacific Coast where a long stay can be enjoyed so much, or where so fine accommodations can be obtained at moderate rates. But visitors whose time is limited can see and enjoy more in one night at Echo Mountain or Mount Lowe Springs than in one month at ordinary places. The great Telescope, the World's Fair Premium Searchlight, the lighted cities below, resembling at



Observation Car on Grand Circular Bridge, Mount Lowe Railway,
With Echo Mountain and Winding Railway to the left, and Glimpse of San Gabriel Valley 400 Feet below.

night a "lake of diamonds," the magnificent sunsets and sunrises, the wonderful morning and evening echoes, together with a ride over the most scenic mountain railway in the world, afford more lasting pleasure than all else on the Pacific Coast combined. Elegant hotels, superior table, courteous attendance. Numerous suites of rooms with bath. Open wood and gas fire in every room. Telegraph, telephone, express office, post office with money order department. Twenty-five cent hotel coupons from Echo Mountain or Alpine Tavern to Altadena Junction and return, while guests at the hotels. Visitors leaving Los Angeles in the morning can lunch at Alpine Tavern, 5,000 feet above sea level, and take in the grandest horseback ride on the globe to the higher summits, and view the thousands of peaks, with range of four hundred miles in diameter, returning in time for afternoon trains to the valley.



Professor Lowe on his Snow Shoes in Southern California, near Alpine Tavern,
after an interval of fifty years of that mode of Travel.

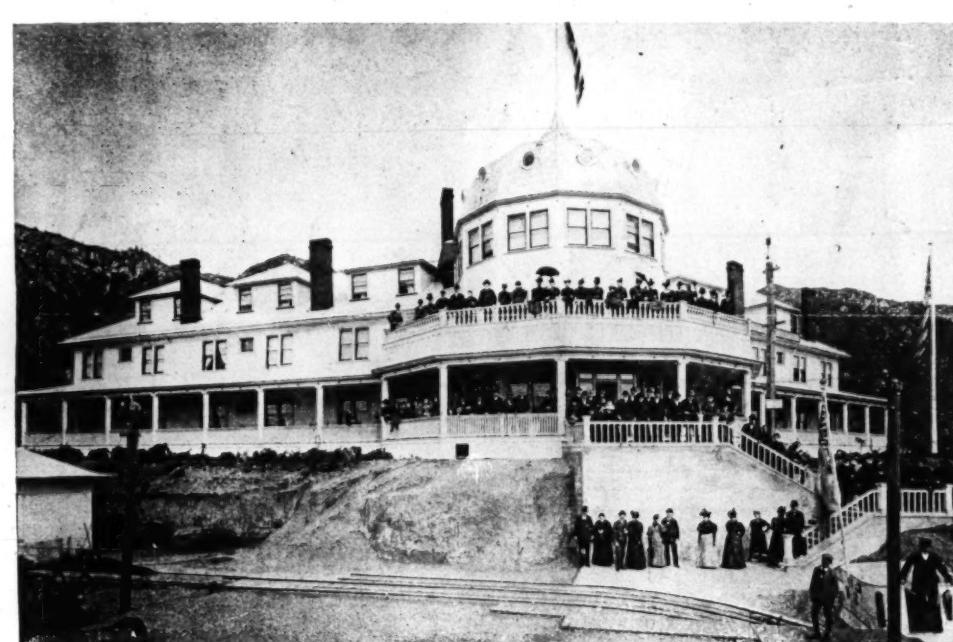
WHAT THE MOST EXPERIENCED JUDGES SAY OF MOUNT LOWE AND ITS HOTELS.

The members of the Convention of the Hotel Men's Mutual Benevolent Association, 360 strong, visited Mount Lowe and its attractions, April 21 and 22, 1896, and the following is what they said of that magnificent resort:

We, the undersigned, members of the Hotel Men's Mutual Benefit Association, wish hereby to express our appreciation of this beautiful mountain resort. The thrilling ride



Among the Giant Ferns,
Glen Canyon, near Echo Mountain House, Mount Lowe Railway



Echo Mountain House, Mount Lowe Railway.

HOW TO REACH MOUNT LOWE.

Persons taking the 8 and 9 a.m. Electric cars from Los Angeles, or 9:30 Terminal, can make direct connection at Altadena Junction for all points on Mount Lowe Railway. Returning, leave Echo Mountain at 4 and 5 o'clock p.m. For afternoon connections to Mount Lowe take the 3 o'clock Electric car or 3:30 Terminal.

BUSINESS MAN'S SUMMER TRAIN.

Leave Mount Lowe Springs at 7:30 a.m., arriving in Los Angeles at 9:30; returning, leave Los Angeles 5 o'clock Electric car, arriving at Alpine Tavern in time for dinner.

Special train both ways on request of excursion parties, who can leave Echo Mountain as late as 10 o'clock p.m.

REDUCED RATES TO SUMMER PARTIES.

Beginning May 1, for a short time or until further notice, clubs and parties will be given special rates, as follows—where tickets are purchased at least one day in advance of the trip, that special preparations may be made for transportation and accommodations: To parties of ten or more, rate over the entire line to Mount Lowe Springs and return, \$3 each, or to Echo Mountain only and return, \$1.50 each; to parties of twenty-five and over, to Mount Lowe Springs and return, \$2.50 each, or to Echo Mountain only and return, \$1.25 each; for less than ten or single fares the entire round trip is \$5, which constitutes the cheapest mountain ride in the world for its length and cost of construction and grandeur of scenery. Special summer rates at both Echo Mountain House and Alpine Tavern.

For full information and the purchase of advance tickets, call at the Company's Los Angeles office, Mount Lowe Springs Company, corner of Third street and Broadway, where Symon's Great Painting of the Sierras and other views along the line of the Mount Lowe Railway can be seen, and full information obtained; or the Pasadena office, Grand Opera House Block.



Residence of Professor T. S. C. Lowe, Orange Grove Avenue, Pasadena.

On the return the following letter was written to Professor Lowe:

"CHICAGO, Ill., May 8, 1896.

PROF. T. S. C. LOWE, Echo Mountain House, Echo Mountain, Cal.

Dear Sir:

As manager of the Chicago special train of the H. M. M. B. A. it gives me pleasure to report to you that we return to Chicago this week, all safe, well and happy, with delightful memories only of "glorious California." Amid the numerous charming entertainments we enjoyed none seemed to be quite so pleasant or has called forth quite so many expressions of admiration and praise as beautiful Echo Mountain and Mount Lowe, with the never-to-be-forgotten hospitality extended to us by you and yours. The occasion will forever live as green in our memory as are the emerald robed mountains themselves. On our way homeward we spent a day at Salt Lake City and stopped also at Glenwood Springs, Colorado Springs and Denver. On Saturday morning over fifty of our delegation made the ascent of Pike's Peak and while we were awed with sublimity of the scene and the experience, we all agreed that it was something we cared to take in but once, and most of our party made comparison with our experience at Echo Mountain and

all agreed that the pleasure of ascending the Alpine Heights over your wonderful railroad far excelled that of Pike's Peak.

Again thanking you for the lovely and magnificent pleasure afforded our party by your great genius and daring enterprise, coupled with your generous hospitality, I am,

(Signed)

H. J. BOHN."

HOTEL RATES.

AT ECHO MOUNTAIN HOUSE:

Until January 1, 1897, rates will be from \$12.50 to \$21.00 per week, according to location and accommodations.



Snow Bound on Mount Lowe before Completion of Railroad.

AT ALPINE TAVERN:

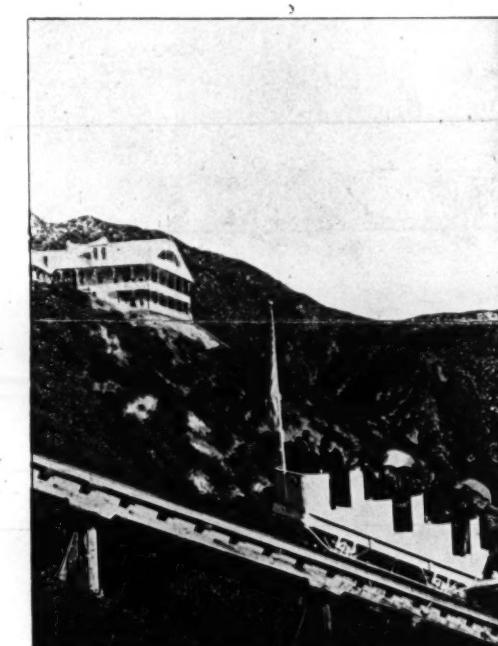
From \$10.00 to \$17.50 per week, according to accommodations.

By the day, \$2.50 to \$3.50.

The above rates, where parties remain two weeks or over, will include their Railway fare over the entire Mount Lowe Railway system, from Altadena Junction to Mount Lowe Springs and return, which will be deducted from their hotel bills.

FOUR CLIMATES IN SIGHT OF US.

While the thermometer has been standing at 100 in Los Angeles and Pasadena, at the same hour at Echo Mountain it registered 82, at Mount Lowe Springs 76 and at the summit of Mount Lowe 72. The pure, cool, sparkling water from



"White Chariot" near the summit of Echo Mountain.
On Least Grade of Great Cable Incline.

Mount Lowe Springs requires no ice, it is as cool as one can drink it. In addition to the cool pleasant rooms at Alpine Tavern numerous tents and cottages are rapidly being erected under the shady trees in the great pine and oak forests, being cool during the day as well as night. Lovely drives and walks through wooded glens. Hammocks, swings, music and games. The most delightful summer resort on the Pacific Coast. Hotel rates, \$10 a week up, according to accommodations. Rates, time-cards, etc., at office of Mount Lowe Springs Company, corner Third and Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal., or Grand Opera House Block, Pasadena.

MOUNT LOWE SPRINGS CO.,

Bottlers and Dispensers of Pure, Sparkling, Mountain Water.

This water issues from solid granite rock, 5,500 feet above sea level, on the west slope of Mount Lowe.

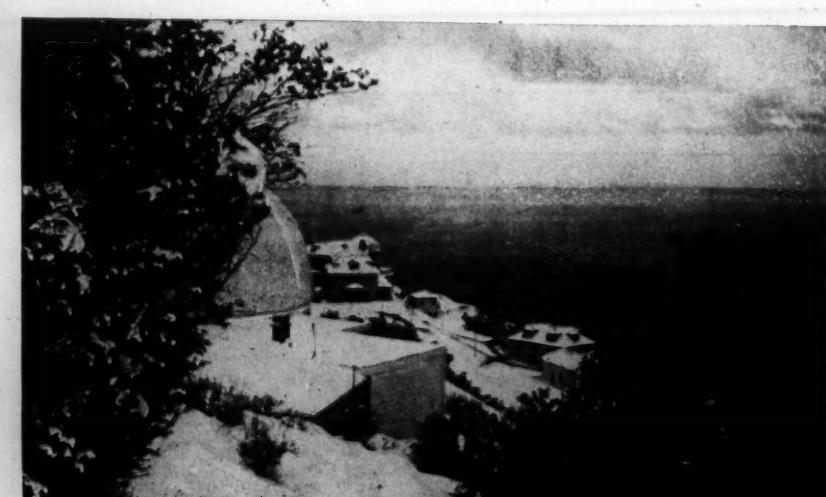
The importance of a strictly pure water for health and vigor is too well known for discussion. Pure Mountain Water, uncontaminated by foreign substances is seldom found in any city; it is usually necessary to go where it issues from the rock to procure it in its purest state, and it is best to do so and breathe the pure mountain air at the same time, when one is so situated as to make this possible.

The next best thing is to take it from our glass vessels, transported direct from the Springs to our office, where it can be procured in glass bottles and demijohns either plain or carbonated; regularly delivered to families when required.

The analysis of this water is the same as the celebrated Poland Springs water in Maine, of which more than ten thousand barrels are sold annually.

A trial of this water at corner of Third and Broadway, from the great World's Fair Premium Fountain, the finest ever erected in any part of the world, will convince all of its delightful qualities.

OFFICE: Corner Third and Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal.



Lowe Observatory,
With Hotel and Buildings on Echo Mountain, Mount Lowe Railway, after a Snow Fall.